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STORE,
Norway, Maine.
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SES. EVAPORATED
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LIN & BICKNELL,
Norway, Maine.
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THE BOAT TIME TABLE.

The Steamer Pennesseewassee will leave its wharf every week day as follows: 5:10 A. M., 2 and 6:15 P. M. Saturdays 5:30 and 7:30 P. M. Sundays at 8:15 and 10 A. M., 12:30, 2 and 4 P. M.

The 2 P. M. boat will go to the head of the Lake. The boat will stop at Norway Lake wharf when signalled.

Parties wishing to make trips at any other time, can make arrangements by applying to the undersigned. E. AMES, Captain.

Norway, July 11, 1891. 29-39

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Helen S. Swan and Linnie R. Swan are visiting in Bethel.

S. R. Knowland and wife with their daughter Bessie are visiting in Mass.

Everything conceivable in the line of illuminations at Stone's.

Isaac F. Titcomb and Mrs. Syrena Shackley have been granted pensions.

Harry Q. Millett of Boston is visiting at Mrs. Esther Reed's.

New lot of hand-painted table scarfs at G. M. Packard's.

We understand that Harry Chase was bitten by a dog at South Paris recently.

1000 lanterns have just been received from Boston at Stone's for the carnival.

Joseph W. Small has been granted a pension.

New fall goods at F. H. Noyes' Clothing Store.

Mrs. Charles Crockett and family of Lewiston, are visiting in town.

See G. W. Locke & Son's new advertisment.

Willis Cole of Boston, is spending the summer at his uncle's, George Cole's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Walker and child and Mrs. Daniel True of Lovell, are at Mrs. Jane Millett's.

Call and see the Mackintosh Coats for $4 and $6 at F. H. Noyes' Clothing Store. They are bargains.

Henry O. Beal of Kinsley, Kan., is visiting in town. He is stopping at the Elm House.

Capt. Uriah Briggs of Mechanic Falls, captain of the Norway Company of the 17th Maine, visited here last week.

Mrs. Hattie Small is suffering from a violent attack of bronchitis, compelling the resignation of her position in the choir of the M. E. church.

The dog war has commenced in good earnest, dogs bite children, worry cows in pastures, chase hens and eat eggs. Isn't it about time to muzzle?

Mrs. M. H. Perkins and daughter, Addie, and Miss Ida Williams of Gloucester, Mass., are visiting at George Crooker's on Winter street.

Excursionists who visit Portland and the islands should beware of the boatmen in the harbor, who are so obliging in carrying visitors about the islands and in consequence of some pretended bother detain them until too late for the home bound train. Several youngsters fell into this trap last week bleeding them to the tune of some $3.00 each.

An alarm of fire Saturday afternoon was sounded. The fire was in F. H. Noyes' house on Cresent St., having caught from a gasolene stove. The fire was extinguished by the ladies before the fire department arrived, though Hose Company No. 1, were at the house almost as soon as the alarm sounded. The damage was slight.

The following is the score of Co. D., 1st Regiment, Norway, in the rifle practice of the teams of the State Malitia:

R. H. Crosby,	4	4	4	4	0	4	5—25
F. A. Taylor,	3	2	4	4	4	4	5—26
[illegible]	2	3	4	4	4	4	4—25
[illegible]	3	4	3	4	5	4	4—27
[illegible]	2	4	4	3	0	3	4—20
[illegible]	3	4	5	4	3	3	4—25
[illegible]	3	3	3	3	4	4	5—25
							173

The W. C. T. U. of this village have procured books to be used in the schools. The officers of the society have propounded a series of questions to the physicians in relation to the use of spirituous liquors in the practice of medicine. The charity work has been greatly enlarged during the past year and much good has been done. A loyal legion has been organized with a large membership. The society is in great need of funds to carry on the good work. It is in charge of some of the ablest and best ladies in Norway, who need to be supported by the necessary funds in order to do what they design it shall accomplish. Their place of meeting should be where the society has exclusive control, and can have a reading room, etc. We hope to see this matter attended to at once by the people of our village.

See Mrs. Hills', the milliner's, new ad.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howe of Allston, Mass., are visiting here.

Mattie Hopkins of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting at H. L. Libby's.

G. M. Packard has more of those 25 ct. Jersey vests.

Mrs. Knipp and children of Haverhill, Mass., are visiting at J. F. Devine's.

Red and green fire makes fine illuminations. For sale at Stone's.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis O'Brion of Lewiston are in town.

The Princess hair curler 25 cts. at G. M. Packard's.

R. A. Grover of Andover attended the horse races this week.

Liverpool and Rock salt at G. W. Locke & Son's.

The brick sidewalk in front of the Grange building has been laid.

It is reported that W. H. Warren has leased the Tibbett's House for five years.

New shades of China silks at G. M. Packard's.

Judge W. W. Virgin was in town Tuesday.

Our lanterns are of the finest grade and cheapest prices. Call and see for yourselves at Stone's Drug Store.

On account of the rain Saturday the Norways vs. Pioneers of Lewiston did not play on the Fair Grounds.

Sylvanus Humphney of Yarmouthville, visited his daughter, Mrs. Margie Favor, the past week.

Hills, the jeweler and optician, has something interesting to say about watch work.

Mrs. Wm. R. Hobbs and daughter Bertha of South Newmarket, N. H., have been visiting at J. B. Hobb's.

C. B. Cummings is building a bank wall along his property on the right of the lake.

Capt. Ames went up the Lake, Sunday, on the Pennesseewassee, though he is obliged to travel on crutches.

Hugh McKay and brothers are reported to have fallen heirs to a million dollars in England.

What good is a lantern without a candle to light it up with? Stone carries the best burning candle made.

W. H. Whitcomb of Norway and Frank Thompson of Ridgeway, Pa., have bought the Norway Canning Co's business.

Dr. E. L. Hamlin of Waltham, Mass., was in town Saturday. He is to spend his vacation in Waterford, his native town.

C. E. Sawyer, proprietor of the Mousam House, Kennebunk, and Warren Kimball of the firm of Kimball Bros. of that town, are stopping at the Tibbetts House through the horse trot.

Fred A. Hobbs, the newly elected mayor of Benton Harbor, Mich., is a son of T. T. Hobbs, of Benton Harbor, formerly of Norway.

Wm. C. Leavitt has got at last what every house owner needs. Some Iron Roof Ladders. They will last as long as the house itself. No rotten ladders when needed.

Mrs. W. S. Benson died Monday from the effects of a cancer and heart disease. The body was embalmed and the funeral will not be held till a son, who is living in Arizona, arrives.

L. A. Carter, while loading hogs on to the cars at Norway station, for Penley of Lewiston, last week Thursday afternoon, lost one which weighed about four hundred. The hog was overcome by the heat.

Vivian W. Hills, our wide awake jeweler and optician, has been located in Norway five years last Saturday and has built up a very satisfactory business. During the time he has repaired over four thousand watches, to say nothing of clocks and job work. Mr. Hills finds that his constantly increasing business will compel him to have an assistant in the mechanical department. He therefore has secured the services of an experienced, first-class watch-maker and thinks now he will be able to get your work out promptly. The trade that Mr. Hills has built up on spectacles is surprising but not so much so when one stops to think that he was the first one in the county to make a specialty of fitting difficult eyes, and is the only optician who has ever personally attended or received instruction in an optical school. Mr. Hills' store hereafter will be open every evening in the week.

Only Circus, Menagerie and Hippodrome Here this Season.

Enlarged, Improved. Augmented, Quadrupled.
Coming on Its Own Train of Monster R. R. Cars.
Many Times Bigger. Many Times Greater.
Many Times Better. Always Good.
Always Truthful in Its Promises. Always at the Head.
New Ideas Developed. New Fields Open.
New in Every Department.
Never Divides. Never Changes Name.
Exhibits Same in Every Town.

Take a needed Day of Rest, Recreation and Sight-Seeing and be at

Norway, Tuesday, September 1st,

WALTER L. MAIN'S

All New Monster R. R. Shows

Exhibit between Paris Street and Rumford Road, opposite Fair Grounds.



TWO GREAT CIRCUS COMPANIES IN ONE

1-2-4-6 horse riding acts, Mid-air sensations, Brother acts, Bar acts, Aerial return acts, Flying trapeze, Contortionists, Jugglers, Hosts of leapers and vaulters, Manage acts, Flying rings, Noted male and female equestrians, Hosts of Comical clowns, Club swinging, Scottish pastimes, Foot juggling, Wire acts, Heavy weight throwing, Corps of tumblers, Perch acts.

A MENAGERIE OF WONDROUS, RARE AND COSTLY ANIMALS

$3,000 den of performing lions, Pair of leopards, $5,000 den of performing tigers, South American tapir, South American hippopotamus, Zebras and llamas, Pumas and chettas, Bears and congers, Monkeys and apes, Birds of all plumage, And hosts of other animals including elephants and camels.

THE SPORTS AND PASTIMES OF
THE ROMAN HIPPODROME
REPRODUCED, REJUVENATED.

2 and 4 horse chariot races, Wheelbarrow and sack races, Roman standing races, Elephant and camel races, Male and female hurdle races, Obstacle and children's races, Dog, pig and goat races, Monkey and clown races, Olympian games, Dramatic exhibition.

ELEVATED STAGE

Bicycle riders, Skatorial atists,
BILLY, the only equine animal who throws a somersault,
$10,000 troop of performing horses, 20 horses ridden by one man,
5 horse tandem race,
Shep, the greatest riding dog on earth, Badger, the tight rope walking goat.

COME EARLY, SECURE GOOD SEATS TO SEE

The Grand Gala Day Free Street Parade

with is four seperate bands; 6 tableau wagons; 6 horse tandem teams; courtly knights and dames on supurb steeds; comic clown wagons; fife and drum corps; open dens of lions and tigers; Roman standing race riders; miniature ponies; jubilee singers; mounted male and female race riders; elegant gilded and painted cages and dens; 14 thoroughbred led trained horses, elephants and camels, and Roman chariots.

$20,000 Grand Free Horse Fair. One ticket admits to the Big Shows. Doors open at 1 and 7, p. m. Performance commences at 2 and 8 p. m.

Admission 50 cents. Children under 12 years, 25 cents.

Also exhibit at Gorham, N. H., Wednesday Sept. 2d. The Grand Trunk Railroad will sell cheap excursion tickets from all stations to Norway, Sept. 1st.

THE CARNIVAL NEXT WEEK. Buy or borrow a paper.

Oxford County Advertiser.

You are Invited to Send us the Local News.

Ask your visiting friends to become subscribers to this paper and thus keep posted on the local news of hereabouts.

VOLUME XXII. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, AUGUST 21, 1891. NUMBER 34.

AUGUST MEETING

Oxford County Trotting Horse Breeders' Association.

A most Successful Exhibition Exciting Races.

Large Attendance Both Days Financially Whole.

Things are lively on the grounds. Carpenters are working on the stalls and are putting on the finishing touches on the grand stand. This was Monday afternoon before the races. Every inhabitable stall was occupied or engaged and many horses were stabled outside the grounds.

Surely there never was anything like it on the grounds. All the horses—the good ones—and the county is full of them, are here. All the popular and fashionable bred families are represented as well as many of the best and fastest trotters in the State.

The big improvement on these grounds this year is the new grand stand. It is 300 feet long and covered and contains 600 chairs which of course will be reserved and will cost 25 cents to occupy one. The price of admission to the stand is placed at 15 cents. At either end of the stand are counters fitted up which will be rented. The space under the stand will be used for the display of heavy agricultural implements. The seating capacity of the stand is 4000. The structure is made in the strongest possible manner. It is a credit to the enterprise and push of the officers of the Oxford County Agricultural Society, who own the grounds.

SOME OF THE HORSES AND COLTS.

F. S. Smith of Andover, has his 2 year old filly, Daisy Boone by Dictator Chief here. Mr. Smith has several good brood mares at his farm, also a valuable yearling as well as a sucker by Griffin record 2:33¼. He also has a 2 year old filly sired by Allectus son of Alcantara.

Wm. Gregg, proprietor of the Pines Stock Farm of Andover, is here with the wonderful 2 year old Nelson colt, Conrad, which he sold last week to Wm. R. Chapman of New York for $3500. Conrad is out of Kantaka, record 2:45, who is the daughter of Robert Bonner, Jr., 2:35. Conrad shows fast and is undoubtedly the fastest Nelson colt to date. It is said this remarkable colt can now trot quarters better than a 40 gait. Mr. Smith has here a pacing mare, Macbeth, owned by Alonzo Marston of Andover, also a 2 year old Allectus colt.

Griffin, 2:33¼, owned by Gregg & Smith is not here though later in the season he is to be given some fast work and expects to lower his record. He has done a big season's work in the stud, probably the largest of any stallion in Oxford County.

F. R. Merrill's Eclair Jr. pacer owned by Roscoe Glines of Andover, is here. Mr. Merrill has R. L. Melcher's Myrtle here. She will start in the 3:00 race.

Charlie Dustin, the driver for B. F. & F. H. Briggs of Auburn, is here with Ben V. and Granieta, the 3 year old Rockfeller colt that shows well though has no record.

The Victor Patchen stock is represented by F. P. Cole and E. P. Farrington of Bryant's Pond. Byrl C. is a promising yearling and owned by Farrington and A. C. Ricker. Nicholas and Wilder Patchen owned by O. P. Farrington of Locke's Mills, make up the principal Victor Patchen stock now on the grounds.

H. E. Cole of Bryant's Pond, has Glenwood by Glenarm here. This is a 3 year old bay stallion and is called a good one.

Thede Thayer, South Paris, has charge of a long string of good horses. Among them is Belle Chase, record 2:33¼ by Robinson D., owned by J. A. Records, South Paris. She is a pacer and a fleety one at that. Also a bay colt 2 years old by Robinson D. owned by Jimmie Records, South Paris. A gray 3 year old colt by Geo. P. Young's Redemption. The colt is owned by Beecher Stetson of West Sumner. Also a Fearnaught mare owned by E. M. Penley of Norway, which will appear in the Gent's Driving Class. Mr. Thayer has charge of Mrs. F. H. King's horses and colts of Welchville. Perseverance by Cyril, son of Glenarm, 2:23½, out of Slippery Sal by the Houghton horse is here. Also three yearling colts of good promise and a yearling Perseverance colt and the yearling LeSeer by the Seer are among those here from Mrs. King's stable. They are good ones.

H. M. Fiske, North Waterford, has Harbess, a yearling colt of promise by Bay Harbenger, whose dam was by Gen. Garfield.

Thede Thayer has his trotter, Flossie S., 2:42, by Van Moltke, dam by Flying Fearnaught here; Harvey S., a green horse by Norway Knox; also Beecher, 2:39¼ and a yearling by Hebron; dam by Gen. Garfield. This is a deep bay colt, weighs 835 pounds and is 15 months old.

R. C. Dolloff and son of Rumford Center, are here and have with them the yearling Hokey by Eclair Boone. Mr. Dolloff says Eclair Boone is looking well and has had a big season in the stud.

The Barrett Bros. of West Sumner, have two colts here, Kaleen and Artena. Both are in the colt stakes. Kaleen is by Westland and out of Kenda, the dam of Artemus Jr. This colt accidently cut herself while coming on to the grounds and it is doubtful if it starts in the 2 year old race. The cut on the left hind leg is not dangerous yet it unfits her to start. Artena is a yearling by Artemus Jr. and her dam was by Volunteer.

Frank and Eben Fox of Lovell, are here and they have got a string of trotters too. Frank's Keystone, 2:28½, is entered in the 2:21 class and calculates to get some of the $500. This horse is by Guarantee, dam by Gilbreth Knox. Milow is a green horse and an inbred Drew and of a recent purchase.

E. N. Fox has Dan Berry, 2:36¼, by Guarantee and dam by Paul Clifford; also Dr. Fox, a green horse by Wanderer by Gen. Knox. Mr. Fox has three promising colts over home after Pickpocket. Uncle Bill Warren says "Pickpocket colts are trot-horses," and his get do show speed as he is the sire of Pickpania 2:19¼ and of Margaret M., 3 year old record 2:21¾ and a good many others from the thirties to the fifties. Mr. Warren's remark was made some 9 years ago.

Chas. E. and F. P. Fox, Cornish, have Maggie Fox, a 3 year old by Dr. Fox, and Mamie Withers is a yearling by Dandy Withers, dam Minnie Morrill by Gov. Morrill.

County Attorney, E. C. Walker of Lovell, has his yearling colt Rubie by Victor Patchen, dam by Pioneer Jr., entered in the colt race.

John S. Ames of Lovell, has Keazer, a green horse by Wanderer, dam by Holland's Ethan Allen, here and will start it in the 3:00 class.

T. D. Emery's 3 year old Vendome by Maine Prince is here in charge of E. C. Chute of Naples. Mr. Chute has a fine Maine Prince filly here. Its dam is by the Hardy horse, sire of Fannie W., record 2:28¼.

Robinson D., better known as Baby Dean, occupies a stall and is to start in the 2:21 class Wednesday. He has only recently been taken from the stud and he will not propably lower his present record of 2:24¼. The people know this horse as Baby Dean, and it is hard work to make them say Robinson D. His owner changed his name when he got the horse registered as he undoubtedly tho't the public would be less likely to know the horse and there would be less kicking among horsemen when he was entered in slow races as the horse had no record, yet had made very fast trial miles.

D. A. Tuttle of Buckfield has a two-year-old colt, Baby Dean, Jr., sire, Robinson D., dam, Bay Queen.

Dr. Childs, Buckfield, has his pacing mare, Lady La Mascott, on the grounds. She is to start in the pacing race.

Samuel Records has Gold Dust here and proposes to chase 'em under the wire in the thirties.

J. A. Thompson, West Sumner, has his five-year-old green mare Nellie, by Robinson D. on the grounds.

Arthurette, 2-year-old, by Artemus J., dam, Hattie A., by Tom Patchen, owned by J. A. Brooks, West Paris, is here, also Maud B. by Dam C.

The black mare Stella by Norway Knox, dam, Fanny Patchen, sold through Maxim's agency to W. McFarland of Bridgton, has developed speed fast and recently trotted a mile in 2:36 and repeated in 2:34. Her colt, Oxford Bear, by Hebron, sold to the same party, has shown three minutes.

Nicholas, the Al Penley colt, sold to C. G. Kimberly, is prized very highly by his owner who has been offered $500 for him and will not price him.

TUESDAY—FIRST DAY.

At an early hour the people began to gather on the grounds. It seemed that the people were desirous of looking over the horses and colts and came in the forenoon when they would have ample time to call at the stalls and see a few worked on the track.

The Gent's Driving Class was called out and to the surprise of many there were only four horses that came to the track.

The judge awarded purses as follows:
A. F. Warren, Mamie, 1st.
A. E. Russell, Nellie Pratt, 2nd.
Wm. J. Wheeler, Bay Harbinger, 3rd.
Thede Thayer, Lady Penley, 4th.

The colt race was interesting on account of the surprises in it. The colt that was expected to come in ahead got left. Somehow Conrad, which everyone expected to win the race was not trotting or got started wrong. This colt is a flyer for a two-year-old, when he gets his right foot front. The following is the score:

2-YEAR-OLD COLT STAKES—SOCIETY PURSE.

Millie C, bl f, F P Cole,	1	1
Profit, br g, H G Fletcher,	6	2
Conrad, ch s, Wm Gregg,	2	6
Jeanette, b f, F L Starbird,	4	5
Daisy Boone, ro f, F S Smith,	7	7
Kaleen, b f, J F Barrett,	3	4
Clara Belle, ch f, James Pledge,	5	3

Time—2:50½; 3:05½.

The races in the afternoon were close and very exciting. The entries were numerous, there being the largest number of starting horses ever on this track.

In the 3:00 class, Nellie D. won three straight heats and the race. Granieta came under the wire second, Harvey S. took third money and Ned R. fourth.

In the third heat Milo was distanced for his driver deliberately ran him nearly the whole of the first quarter.

Twelve horses in a race is a considerable of a drove and fortunately the race was trotted without an accident. Score:

3:00 CLASS—PURSE $100.

Nellie D, bl m, F R Hayden,	1	1	1
Granieta, br m, B F & F H Briggs,	2	2	2
Harvey S, br g, T Thayer,	4	3	3
Myrtle, ro m, R L Melcher,	10	6	6
Alice B, b m, P R Cobb,	8	ds	
Maud B, ch m, J A Brooks,	12	ds	
Harry B, bl s, Romanzo Dean,	5	ds	
Milow, br g, F P Fox,	3	4	ds
Kezar, bl s, John Ames,	6	9	8
Fauntleroy, ch s, D M Foster,	11	7	5
Ned R, C H Records,	9	5	4
Hawkeye, b g, R G Jordan,	7	8	7

Time—2:43½; 2:42½; 2:44½.

The 2:34 class was long and close. It took six heats to decide it.

Barney L. won the race, Dan Berry, 2d, H. P. E., 3d, and Lucky, 4th.

In the fourth heat Ira Woodbury, who was driving Darby, was thrown from the sulky on the back side of the track and the horse broke away from the sulky and ran around the track several times before it was stopped. Fortunately Ira was uninjured and the horse was only slightly cut on the legs. Much excitement was caused by fruitless endeavor to catch the horse. Finally Ernest Mason of Locke's Mills, captured him. He intended to have caught the dragging reins but missed and grabbed the horse by the tail and so managed to hold on to him until he got the lines in his hands. He made a very pretty catch which brought forth much cheering from the crowd.

2:34 CLASS—PURSE $200.

Barney L, b g, F A Maxwell,	9	3	3	1	1	1
Dan Berry, ch g, N E Fox,	1	2	1	6	6	3
H P E, br g, Chas Crosby,	2	1	2	5	7	2
Capt Wedgewood, T P Richardson,	4	5	5	3	5	dr
Ben V, b s, B F & F H Briggs,	3	6	6	4	3	dr
Darby, b g, Ira P Woodbury,	8	9	8	7	4	dr
Flossy S, b m, T Thayer,	7	7	dr			
Silver King, g s, D M Foster,	6	8	7	dr		
Lucky, bl m, J H Twombly,	5	4	4	2	2	dr

Time—2:37½; 2:37½; 2:37½; 2:36½; 2:36½; 2:40.

Eight colts started in the year-old-stakes. Nicholas won two straight heats of half a mile each, Glencoe Patchen took 2d money, Minnie Withers, 3d, while 4th money was divided between Harbess and Rubie. Summary:

YEAR-OLD COLT STAKES.

Nicholas, bl s, O P Farrington,	1	1
Glencoe Patchen, b s, E M Thayer,	2	2
Minnie Withers, ch f, E N Fox,	3	3
Harry Nelson, b s, Smith Brothers,	8	dr
Artena, b f, F L Barrett,	6	6
Hokey, bl s, R C Dolloff,	7	dr
Harbess, b h, H M Fisk,	5	4
Rubie, b f, E C Walker,	4	5

Time—1:38½; 1:36.

Owoissa, black stallion, with record of 2:29¼, owned by O. A. Fernald of Massachusetts was shown on the track by Geo. Fernald.

W. N. Thomas, the East Oxford horse breeder, one who breeds colts and sells them when three or four months at a long price, shows a matched pair of old colts on the track. They were beauties.

Eclair, whose colts are numerous in this section, and many are good ones, is now at the stable of Winfield Howe of Hanover. Eclair was out of the State for a year or two but was brought back last fall.

A. T. Maxim's reports that he feels much satisfaction in the knowledge that several of the valuable horses recently disposed of through his agency are giving the best of satisfaction to their new owners.

A. T. Maxim recently purchased a very nice pair of Volute mares of I. T. Ellis of Canton Point, for S. P. Cooley of New Britain, Conn.

Maxim has several nice horses in his stable, one of them being the chestnut trotter Dixmont, 2:48, sired by Olympus, dam by son of Daniel Lambert. He is a beautiful horse and a fine gent's driver. Another is the 16 hand gelding Almont Boone by Olympus, dam by Daniel Boone. This horse is a sound, bloodlike fearless horse and has trotted quarters in 40 seconds.

FANNY PATCHEN DEAD.

This famous brood mare was found dead in the pasture Aug. 13. She was 20 years old last July and was a noted speed producing mare. She was sired by Tom Patchen and out of a mare called Jennie. Fanny Patchen was speedy and has trotted trials on this track in 2:28. She has had nine colts, six of them have brought her owners $5,400. This is an average of $900 a piece and there are two of her colts unsold. One a 2-year-old, Lady Hebron by Hebron, also a yearling by the same horse. The following is the breeding of the colts sold:

Her first colt was Gipsey M., by Eclair, and was sold for $1,500. She went to Massachusetts and is a very speedy mare, but has been used for breeding.

Robin Ruff, by Spirit of '76, on account of an accident was sold for a small sum.

Stella M., by Norway Knox, was sold for $900.

Zephyr M., by Norway Knox, brought $1,000. This mare this season is making trial miles in the thirties.

Metalluk, stallion, by Eclair, brought $500 and made the lowest record of a 2-year-old for the State that year.

Dinah, by Norway Knox, was sold for $1,000. She has recently made a make at 2:53¼.

Lakemore, by Messenger Wilkes, was sold at 4 months old for $500.

There are very few brood mares in the State that have done as well as this one.

Fannie Patchen was bred by J. C. Marble of Paris Hill, and was owned by Marble & Pierce.

WEDNESDAY—SECOND DAY.

The forenoon was devoted to the exhibition of horses and the trotting of the 3-years-old colt stakes. Summary:

3-YEAR-OLD COLT STAKES.

Magie Fox, bl m, C E & F P Fox,	2	1	1	1
Vendome, b g, T D Emery,	1	2	2	2
Arthuretta, b m, J A Brooks,	3	3	3	3
Alice M, b m, W J Wheeler,	4	4	4	4

Time—2:52½; 2:50½; 2:49; 2:49½.

The magnificent weather of Wednesday, the 2d day of the trot filled the Association horsemen with delight. It was a perfect day for horse racing. The track however was not in the best condition but despite this fact the horses made a fine showing.

The new grand stand was well filled and a large number of teams occupied the field on the other side of the track.

The first race of the afternoon was the 2:45 class, which Zircon Boy easily won, taking three straight heats. Milow won 2d prize, Harvey S. 3d, and Lollard, 4th.

In the 2:21 class, Robinson D. won the race in three straight heats. Keystone came in second each time, while Black Nathan wasn't in it, though took third money.

In the third heat Fox, the driver of Keystone, gave way to Ira Woodbury, while Ed Thayer took Russell's place to hold the ribbons over Black Nathan.

The races concluded with the 2:33 pacing class. This race was the prettiest of the afternoon. Belle Chase came under the wire first every time, winning the race in three heats. Eclair Jr. won 2d money, Gold Dust 3d, and La Mascott, 4th.

SUMMARIES.

2:45 CLASS—PURSE $100.

Zircon Boy, br g, Frank Stanley,	1	1	1
Milow, br g, F P Fox,	2	2	2
Harvey S, br g, T Thayer,	3	3	3
Lollard, C F Dwinal,	4	5	4
Cyril, b s, East Branch Farm,	5	4	5
Dady Redwood, br m, J M rounds,	dist		
Ehrlacher, bay s, L A Hall,	dist		

Time—2:43½; 2:43; 2:47.

2:21 CLASS—PURSE $500.

Robinson D, br s, F R Hayden,	1	1	1
Keystone, b s, F P Fox,	2	2	2
Black Nathan, bl s, A E Russell,	3	3	3

Time—2:36½; 2:33½; 2:28½.

2:33 PACING CLASS—PURSE $150.

Belle Chase, ch m, T Thayer,	1	1	1
Eclair, Jr, bl s, Roscoe Glines,	2	2	3
La Mascott, ch m, C S Childs,	3	3	4
Gold Dust, ch g, Samuel Records,	4	4	2

Time—2:37½; 2:37½; 2:35½.

Isaiah Pompilly of Lewiston, Warren Kimball of Kennebunk, and J. F. Barrett of Portland, were judges during the two day's races.

Elsewhere we give the report of the 2:21 class as made by our horse reporter who occupied a position in the judges' stand. The reporter didn't lie or misrepresent but he left a good deal unsaid.

The way that race appeared to the 2500 spectators was something altogether different. It looked like a sham and a howling fake equally participated in by both the jockeys and the judges in the stand. A deliberate sham and swindle barely equaled by those princesses of fakers, the champion female base ball players of the world, who recently gave on these grounds a silly and sickening exhibition of legs in short skirts and called it ball playing. They called this a horse race or trial of speed for a purse of $500 when in fact it was no race at all. Simply a make-believe between the horses of Robinson Dean, Jac Russell and Frank Fox. A scheme for those three to steal $500. A fraud which received the assistance and sanction of the judges in the stand.

This is what the people say that witnessed the race and what they believe. They were disappointed and disgusted and clamored so loudly and persistently at the close of the second heat that new drivers were put behind Black Nathan and Keystone in the third heat. It resulted in driving home Robinson D. eight seconds quicker than in the first heat and Keystone barely escaping winning the heat.

Ira Woodbury drove Keystone in this heat and could have easily won it had he been so inclined. Robinson D. made a bad break on the back side and Ira pulled his horse up so as not to open too wide a gap for Robinson D. to close in on for this would have probably distanced Black Nathan. This would have broke the deal. To make sure that Keystone should not come in ahead under the wire Woodbury very adroitly half trailed on Robinson Dean's wheel down the home stretch. Robinson D. slowed up as he neared the wire so as not to distance Black Nathan and Ira barely escaped locking wheels by pulling his horse into the position which he would have taken had he intended to have won the heat when he started down the home stretch. This maneuvering allowed Robinson D. to come under the wire ahead and saved the distance flag on Black Nathan. Now, the full perfection of the deal between the three jockeys waited the decision of the judges. The spectators cried themselves hoarse in trying to make the judges announce that Keystone had won the heat. That it was no heat! That there was fraud between the drivers and consequently no heat or dead heat. Rules were quoted and speeches were made and everyone who was talking believed that Keystone should have the heat. When the decision was announced that Robinson D. had won the heat and race, the crowd groaned in derision and fully believed that the judges were in collusion with the jockeys in the deal.

We frankly say that their decision was the rankest of the kind and most unwarranted that we ever saw announced from a judges' stand. We know not the grounds or rules on which it was based but if those three men could not have seen the fraud and collusion between the drivers of the two fast horses and the slow one they were not fit to judge a race.

The two-year-old filly Gertie B. in a trial, trotted a mile in 2.49½. The colt showed up splendidly making few breaks and recovering quickly. Mr. E. C. Chute of Naples owns her. Sired by Maine Prince dam full sister to Fannie W. 2.28¼. Gertie B is a remarkable colt and her owner was offered $800 for her.

The Mountain View farm, South Paris J. F. Howland proprieter, was represented by Ben Van, the five-year-old Messenger Wilkes stallion. Frank Starbird showed him on the track Tuesday and Wednesday. He has not been fitted to trot but showed good gait and is a nice made horse. Myrtle a two-year-old filly sired by Ben Van is a fine animal and showed to good advantage. Mr. Howland at his farm has some 20 fine blooded horses and colts.

The meeting has been very successful. Secretary Wheeler of the Association has been untiring in his efforts. Everything as far as the Association is concerned was done as well as it possibly could be. Of course there were unavoidable hitches and disappointments which the members of Association could not control.

Secretary Wheeler says:—"You can announce that we have sufficient money to pay all our bills."

Dr. E. L. Hamlin of Waltham, Mass., is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. F. E. Drake is away on a month's vacation in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Abbie D. Hicks of Milton Plantation, is visiting at Capt. Jona. Blake's.

Wanted a woman to do general housework at Dr. G. P. Jones'. None but a competent person need apply.

E. M. Whittle and wife of Malden, Mass., are visiting friends in this vicinity.

S. H. Billings and wife of West Medford, are in town on a vacation. Also Mrs. Arthur C. Greene.

Messrs. Poole, Doane and Masury are making their annual visit at the bass Island Club. Chas. Edgar Marston of Andover is doing the cooking for them.

Jesse Allard and Howard Moulton are visiting at their home in Freedom, N. H. They went with their team across the country.

Mrs. J. C. Yeatton of Peabody is visiting friends in this vicinity. She likes her new home fairly well but she would prefer to live in Norway.

Geo. O. Robinson, esq., and daughter, Florence of Cambridge, Mass., were in town Wednesday. They are stopping at the home farm at East Oxford.

The Farrington family of Portland, who have been stopping at Benj. Tucker's for the last six weeks, took rooms at the Beal's Hotel on Wednesday on account of sickness at Mr. Tucker's.

The following are stopping at the Beal's Hotel:—Charles E. Todd, L. W. Culver, J. H. White and wife, Boston; C. T. Grant and wife, Yarmouth; W. W. Northend and wife, W. W. Holt, Swampscott, Mass.; Geo. O. Robinson, Florence N. Robinson, Cambridge, Mass.

The W. C. T. U. and Y. P. S. of Christian Endeavor will have an excursion up the lake to Goat Island, Friday of this week. Ice cream and cake for the benefit of the W. C. T. U. will be served at the island. Beside the regular trips of the steamer there will be a moonlight sail and other attractions.

The Carnival.

Next Tuesday evening is the date assigned for the Annual Illumination and Water Parade on the Lake. The several committees have the arrangements well in hand and should the weather be favorable there will be a big display. The oil for illumation will be furnished the cottages by applying to the committee of which Stephen Cummings is chairman. The red lights for distribution can be had Tuesday morning by calling on W. C. Leavitt.

A good amount of fireworks has been ordered and this feature of the entertainment will exceed anything ever before attempted.

If you have tin cans you want to save them and it will be an assistance to the committee to notify Stephen Cummings where they can be found.

The cottages and shore of the Lake will be illuminated by many new and original devices.

The Norway Brass Band will furnish music for the procession.

The citizens at Norway Lake are in the affair in earnest and will make a big display.

Everybody and their friends are invited to be present and witness the display, which undoubtedly will eclipse any former effort of the kind.

Walter L. Main's Shows.

Titusville, Pa., Morning Herald says:—Walter L. Main's great tented show played to good business and gave the best of satisfaction in this city yesterday. The procession was immense and enjoyed by thousands of people. Everything about the circus is bright, new and interesting, a credit to the well known and gentlemanly manager, to whom the business is an open primer. No circus here ever afforded the public more convenience or treated attendants with more deference and courtesy. The performers were clean and high-toned, and had many features of thrilling interest, notably the daring and marvelous trapeze work of the Vernon Bros., who are unequalled in their specialties, performing gyrations through the air like swallows on the wing. The display of horseflesh was superb, blooded stock, with arched necks and the speed of the wind. Many and astonishing were the feats performed by them. The clowns' witticisms were cut, crisp, and original—a welcome innovation. The menagerie is extensive, and contains many rare specimens of wild beasts. Altogether it is an A 1, bang up show—one of the giants of the road. This show will exhibit at Norway, Tuesday, Sept. 1st.

SOUTH ANDOVER.

Last Tuesday the various Sunday Schools in town united in a picnic for the young folks. It was a pleasant time for all. The following program was submitted interspersed with music by the band and singing by the choir:

Prayer,	Elder Fickett
Speaking,	Elder Norcross
Speaking,	Rev. Mr. York
Speaking,	Rev. Mr. Fickett
Reading,	F. A. Perkins, Supt.
Recitation,	Lizzie Crocker
Reading,	Rena Hastings
Recitation,	Edith Robbins
Recitation,	Ina Hanson

At the M. E. church last Sunday several were admitted to full membership.

The Epworth League bids fair to be a success. Come and join it.

Several are not done haying, while many have their grain all harvested.

Perkins has received a proposal from a manufacturer to paint 25 or more sleighs this fall.

Now, who next to subscribe for the ADVERTISER and get the benefit of the serial just begun. You can get the back numbers by handing your subscription to either of the local agents in town. Don't miss this opportunity.

A man can't afford to buy goods and give them away but Corson will give you a good trade in groceries at the new store.

Gregg has sold the Nelson colt, price $3500.

Mrs. Nettie Hill and daughter from Mass. are visiting at W. W. Perkins'.

A. Perkins and wife are at the Lake for a few days stopping at Camp Forest Haven.

Many visitors are in town enjoying our pure mountain air and beautiful scenery. Andover must be getting famous.

LOVELL.

E. T. Stearns has gone to Hot Springs.

W. O. Brown and wife are in Boston.

Emerson Kimball and wife of Hiram, have paid us a visit.

George Douglass of Sebago, and G. H. Newcomb of Lynn, have been in town the past week.

Mrs. Dr. Sheehan of West Superior, Wisconsin, has been visiting friends in Lovell.

On Saturday afternoon and evening quite a number of the friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Owen C. Eastman assembled at their home to celebrate their wooden wedding. They brought them numerous presents useful and ornamental. A fine supper with ice cream was served and a very enjoyable time was had.

Two gentleman from N. Y., have been boarding at Isaac Eastman's a short time this summer.

Blackberries are getting ripe but are not very plenty.

H. W. Eastman has sold his colt, Lady Withers, to Dana McAllister.

Mrs. Mary Harriman of Westbrook, formerly of this place has received a pension.

Joseph Bassett has bought the grass on Mrs. Mattie Stanton's place.

The farmers in this vicinity are done haying.

We have work for a printer and should we find the right person good wages will be paid. Address this office.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Lola Bryant of Portland who has been visiting at Lakeside Farm has returned home also Mrs. John Guthrie of Portland who has been visiting there.

Lewis Mann and family of Milton have been spending a week at Camp Comfort.

Mrs. W. A. Jones and niece are at Poland camp ground.

Geo. Waterhouse and wife are at their cottage at Poland camp ground.

Mrs. Merserve and daughter of Portland have been spending a few days with Mrs. Waterhouse at Mascott farm.

What is supposed to be a deer ran into the shed of L. C. Trask last Thursday just at night, tipped over a wash tub and fled in the direction of Bryant's Pond.

Capt. John F. Dearborn is making some repairs on his house. He has the finest location in the village. A fine well of water, cemented cellar with concrete bottom, furnace heated and everything convenient throughout.

There ought to be something done in and around this place to prevent so much cruelty to animals, especially old horses which are so abused.

Your correspondent was visiting at Bethel Hill and Newry last week where I met some of the ADVERTISER'S correspondents. They all say the ADVERTISER is the paper to take. The story that commenced last week is much liked.

We should like to have you try the fish in Locke's pond.

C. A. Clifford, who has been clerking for the A. M. B. & S. S. Co., has left and gone to his home at South Paris and Reuben D. Rand has taken his place in the store.

The new mill is up, boarded and the roof on. They are putting in the foundation for the dry house. Stone work done by Edison Bartlett.

O. P. Farrington went to the horse trot at Norway.

Mount Abram Hotel arrivals: B. F. Gerry, G. G. Cordwell, Greenwood; W. S. Silver, Rumford Point; W. S. Pratt, E. E. Libby, Norway; Charles Bryant, Bethel; W. C. Gould, M. E. Fairbrother, Portland; W. A. Deering, E. E. Bennett, Boston; Mrs. Mattie Packard, Miss Flora Bunker, West Auburn; E. W. Tracy, Cambridgeport; Mrs. W. H. Tracy, North Norway; Clarence Mitchell, Andover; W. S. Hart, Sandwich, N. H.

The following ladies and gentlemen have contributed towards making the past two weeks at Dudley Cottage the most enjoyable of the season: Louis Darntee and wife, Harry Gardiner and wife, Julia Harrington, Annie Doherty, Charles Harrington and wife, Mrs. W. F. Roche, Mrs. Harriet M. Hersey, Wm. E. Heath and wife, Carrie E. Frost and Mrs. Messenger, all of Boston; Mrs. W. H. Cooper and her son of New Orleans. Nellie Morrissey of Boston arrived Monday.

GILEAD.

Business at Nigger Tom is very good with good prospects. The Wild River Lumber Co. have their large boarding house nearly ready to plaster and several miles of the railroad are nearly ready for the ties and rails.

O. Griffin is visiting at Milan.

Douglass McDonald has gone home to P. E. I. for a while.

D. R. Hastings, 2d, is soon to erect a fine cottage at the opening.

D. O. Bennett is boss in the upper mill for the Wild River Lumber Co.

Mrs. Chandler and Mrs. Wyman visited at the Harriman's last week.

Joe Hurd has the job of building a carriage road to Nigger Tom.

Cyrus Gammon has gone to Lewiston.

T. C. Allen has returned to Gilead.

The lock-up was christened last Saturday by Herbert Cole but Monday a. m. the window was up showing the bird had flown.

N. B. Bean is doing nicely with his shop and is painting it red.

Read the Indian Story in this week's paper.

NORTH NORWAY.

Mrs. Abiah Frost from Lowell, is at Rollin Towne's.

Mrs. Fannie Judkins has gone to Medford for a week's visit to relatives who are there from Colorado.

Mrs. E. E. Twitchell and children from Oxford, spent the week at O. W. H. Judkins'.

Ambrose Hutchinson and lady are visiting at his father's, S. E. Hutchinson's.

Mrs. Gertie Cushman is visiting at Lower Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dunn are in town visiting friends and relatives.

Lincoln Twitchell and wife from Oxford, visited at W. Judkins' Aug. 17th.

Henry Pearson and wife from Boston, are visiting at Osgood French's.

Gene Merrill drives around with his meat cart every week.

GREENWOOD.

John Noyes, wife and baby started for Vermont Monday to visit Mrs. Noyes' parents.

Robert Tufts from South Paris is visiting at his grandparents'.

Horace L. Swan is at work for E. W. Penley building a stable.

Angie E. Penley is visiting friends and relatives in Pownal.

Maine Chautauquans.

Thursday was Grangers Day. Morning prayer, teachers' hour and the rehearsal under Prof. Morse, took place in the early part of the day, and at 11 a. m., the public Grange meeting was held in the auditorium, Ex-Gov. Robie, past master of the Maine State Grange, presiding. Dr. and Mrs. Towle gave the addresses of the morning. Both emphasized the need of education, and Dr. Towle urged the substitution of agricultural study in the place of political schemes for farmers.

At the cooking school, Mrs. D. A. Lincoln, long connected with the Boston Cooking School and author of the Boston cook book, gave a very interesting and practical lecture on "Art and Science vs. Drudgery and Luck."

At 3:30 p. m. short addresses were delivered by Dr. G. M. Twitchell, lecturer of Maine State Grange; J. H. Hale, esq., master of the Connecticut State Grange, and Chas. McDaniel, master of the New Hampshire State Grange.

The season closed in the evening with the grand final concert, under the direction of Prof. Morse.

A goodly number availed themselves of the opportunity of visiting Mt. Washington, Friday.

BIRTHS.

In Northwest Norway, Aug. 13 to the wife of Walter Buck, a daughter.

In South Paris, Aug. 15, to the wife of Wm. O. Frothingham, a son.

In Norway, Aug. 16, to the wife of Horace G. Dinsmore, a son.

In Mason, Aug. 12, to the wife of Dana Morrill, a daughter.

In North Paris, Aug. 13, to the wife of A. D. Andrews, a son.

In Newry, Aug. 7, to the wife of Rev. Mr. Bryant, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Mexico, Aug. 2, by Henry W. Park, esq., Harry Purington of Lewiston, and Edith F. Austin of Peru.

In Mexico, Aug. 4, Llewellyn F. Turner and Lizzie M. Smith, both of Dixfield.

DEATHS.

In Norway, Aug. 17, Mrs. W. S. Benson.

In Harrison, Aug. 12, Wm. Richardson, aged 80 years.

In East Bethel, Aug. 9, Asa F. Bartlett, aged about 68 years.

In Paris, Aug. 15, John Brown, aged 83 years.

In Albany, Aug. 11, Mary A., wife of Justice Aspinwall, aged 71 years.

In East Hebron, Aug. 14, Mrs. Betsy Merrill, aged 88 years and 6 months.

In Porter, Aug. 9, Elossie Rosetta, infant daughter of Melvin and Josephine Douglas.

CORRECTED.—In Norway, Aug. 11, Mrs. Edward H. Morse, aged 68 years and 10 months.

OXFORD.

The bridge at the mill is up, and will be for the next week or ten days. It causes lots of inconvenience, but the citizens are willing to put up with that, if they only have a satisfactory iron bridge.

Walter Dawes, of Auburn, has been visiting his father at this place.

A party went from here to Cumberland Foreside after mackerel, last week, and brought back eight hundred and ten.

A man with a cut on his face, was looking after an officer the other day, for the apprehension of his assailant.

Mrs. J. F. Hayes is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

COLD WATER BROOK.—Quietness reigns here again. Some excitement last week caused by finding weapons of war in a stable. We have not learned for what purpose they were put there.

Sam'l Ballard attended the reunion of the Maine Regt. Association at Long Island and reports an excellent time.

Lizzie and Etta Swift accompanied by their sister, Mrs. Bertha D. Bessey, took an outing at Thompson Pond one day last week and had a splendid time bringing home a large string of fish, which they caught. Considering the fishing tackle and bait they used, it was miraculous how they managed to get such a haul.

Business at the quarry is slacking up.

ANDOVER.

Our postmaster, R. L. Melcher, has recently been visited by his father and mother of Brunswick. While they were here he took a much needed vacation visiting all the places of interest about Andover and the Lakes.

Mrs. L. D. Hanson is being visited by her nephews, C. A. Neff of Chicago, and Louis Neff and wife of New York.

Very cold weather at Andover for a few days past.

Betton's new steamer has been safely landed at the Lakes. A. W. Thomas had the contract to haul her. It was quite an undertaking but Al. was equal to the emergency. The length of the boat was 45 feet. It was made in Boston under the supervision of Mr. Rowell, the trusty engineer of Mr. Betton and is a fine craft. From Boston to Bethel she came by rail. At the latter place she was loaded on four wheels fitted for the purpose and with six horses, Mr. Thomas landed her to Andover in eight hours. At the latter place Mr. Thomas had his rigging narrowed up in order to round the abrupt turns on the lake road. From Andover with the same six horses he hauled the boat to the Lake in 4 hours, making the whole time from Bethel to the Arm of Lake 12 hours without the least trouble. Well done, Al.

F. A. Perkins has been on the sick list of late. He is better now.

Our tonsorial artist, Frank D. McAllister, has of late been vacationing at the Lakes in company with his daughter, Florence. While there he caught 25 of the spotted beauties. Miss McAllister while there caught one that weighed nearly 3 lbs. They were guests at the Middle Dam house.

H. R. Porter has a very sick horse. A physician from Lewiston is in attendance.

Quite a number of our citizens visited the Horse Breeder's meeting at Norway this week.

Elbridge Poor, esq., has so far recovered as to be able to be out. In company with his daughter he started for Kansas, Wednesday morning.

The Meth. circle was entertained last week by Mrs. E. Pratt. A large number were in attendance and a general good time for all. Over $11 were taken.

Rev. Gilman Rice, former pastor of the Cong. church of this place, was in town the first of this week to remove his goods to his new home at Tamworth, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Akers are visited by their drughter, Mrs. Callie Scott, and her four children of Worcester, Mass.

The prospect of a bountiful harvest of grain is reported in all parts of this town.

Mrs. W. Lovejoy is out from the Lakes.

The new street light, also watering tub at the foot of the Suter hill are a much needed improvement. ANON.

NORTH PARIS.

Hannibal Houghton, who is in poor health, is testing the medical virtue of the mineral spring and boarding with H. W. Dunham. J. E. Bird is using the water and thinks his health is improved.

Annie B. Andrews has returned home from Brunswick, where she has been visiting her father, C. G. Burgess. Her sister, Emily Burgess, is with her.

Our cream gatherer went on his route one day last week with a smile on his face caused by the birth of a son.

Mrs. Nathan Morse was called to N. H. by the sickness and death of her sister recently.

Read the Indian story in this paper.

HARRISON.

Annie Tolman daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Tolman of Boston is visiting at her grandfather's, Hon. P. Tolman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennison who have been visiting at he father's, S. N. Dawes have returned to their home in Mass.

Charles Tolman of South Paris has been visiting at his fathers's, Hon. P. Tolman's.

Rev. C. C. Sampson has returned to his charge in N. H. The help he has given in religious services has been appreciated and his company in the future will be looked for with pleasure.

We are glad to say that Howard Sampson can be seen at his store daily.

Rust has struck the potatoes here.

The apple crop will be light here and the quality is poor.

As we are engaged at an early hour to write, we will say that as early as 6 a. m., can be heard the click of the croquet mallet.

It is fast coming to a question whether this village can accomodate more visitors than at present, both old and young. Every variety of the coach of four, two wheeler, four wheeler, buck board and pony cart can be seen. We have never seen so many people in this village as was here last Friday. The desirability of the place to bring children is recognized by all who have their families here, as the laughter of the children adds sunshine to the place.

Mr. J. S. Winslow and family who have been at S. N. Dawes' for several weeks will not return to their home in Portland before the first of September.

The citizens of this place were surprised by the intelligence that Mr. W. Richardson had committed suicide by cutting his throat, on Wednesday, Aug. 12th. He has been in poor health some time but showed no signs of insanity. As Mrs. R. went to the barn, she noticed something uncommon in his appearance. He had taken a chair and was sitting in a horse stall apparantly sharpening his razor, when she called to him saying, "What are you doing?" and he sharply replied, "I am going to die and ain't going to be forty years about it either," at the same time drawing the razor across his throat three times nearly severing the head from the body, before her eyes. He was 80 years old and leaves a wife two sons, and two daughters.

On Thursday of last week, Frank Kneeland's horse became unmanageable after harnessing and dragged Mr. K. several rods, splintering two ribs, and breaking one which pierced one lung, causing much spitting of blood. The attending physician pronounced his case not of a serious nature although at this writing he is quite helpless.

Mrs. Willis Libby is very low but at this writing is more comfortable, but not out of danger.

Your correspondent is anticipating a flying trip to New York and Boston.

We notice Percy Bailey using his nice colt to the reins.

Seen from our window as we write. A stranger, a good-looking young man, a long-stem, clay pipe in his mouth, making a chimney of his nose, holding the reins of a nice looking steed and riding in a vehicle complete.

Rev. E. C. Cook of the F. B. church is liked very much. Pastor and people are well united, and the attendance is good.

Commander Seth Keen and wife were present at the G. A. R. Post at Portland last week.

We desire to say in behalf of J. K. C., your story has commenced good, and everyone should read it with care. Only think, we can hear from 60 towns weekly by reading the ADVERTISER at the small expense of $1.50 a year. Why delay longer?

Gertie Kneeland is taking music lessons of Miss E. Carsely.

A stock company is looked for in the near future where some kind of woodwork will be done. Sumner Whitney is a thorough business man.

Mrs. A. R. Morse has growing in her garden, a stalk of sweet corn, with an ear of corn thereon, measuring nine feet and three inches. Beat this if you can.

EAST HIRAM.

The entertainment given by the Pythian sisterhood was a success and a goodly sum was realized.

Rev. Mr. Crowell formerly pastor of the Cong'l church will preach next Sunday afternoon.

Alpheus Brown has returned from California where he has been at work for the past year.

Rev. Mr. Ratcliffe and family are boarding at Alice Allen's.

Mrs. Bradley Allen has been in town the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Rankins nee Emma Flint are visiting their parents.

The Cong'l circle will give a musical entertainment the first of next week. Notice of the same will be given in due time.

Mrs. Wm. Burbank is visiting her daughter Mrs. Chas. Allen in Portland.

New Fall Millinery
THIS WEEK,
—AT—
Mrs. HILLS' Millinery Store,
Norway, - - Maine.

TO THE PEOPLE
—OF—
Sumner, Woodstock, Paris and Greenwood:
When you come to West Paris, and are in want of Footwear, please call on
A. R. Bucknam, at the Drug Store.
He has a good line of Boots and Shoes and will give you the best boot or shoe for the money, that you can get. A present with every pair worth $1.00 or more.
A. R. BUCKNAM,
34-37* West Paris, Me.

SPECIAL DRIVE!
Special Inducements!!
LOW PRICES TO EVERYBODY!!!
Special Sales Day, Every Day!!!!
We have got the best Molasses to be found in Oxford County.
We have got the best Tea.
We have got the best Coffee.
Come in and see us, and we will prove it to you.
G. W. LOCKE & SON.

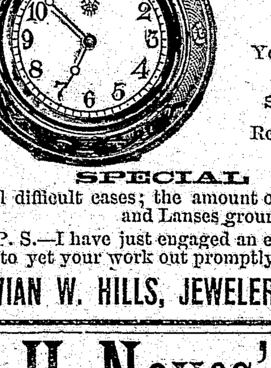
Advertised Letters,—Norway, P. O.
Miss Annie C. Bryant, Mrs. Lottie Hutchinson, Albert S. Morse, Miss Sadie Sawyer, Mrs. Mary E. Shepard,—Pkg.

TEAM FOR SALE! Chestnut horse, weighs about 1050 pounds; work double or single and is kind. Now top carriage, new harness, etc., will be sold at a bargain. Apply at once to A. S. Shaw, South Paris, Me. 1w.

FOUND Money—owner can have it by proving property. James L. Parker, Norway, Me. 34-1w

Iron Roof Ladders
—AT—
WM. C. LEAVITT'S,
Agent for Norway and South Paris,
Next Elm House, - - Norway, Me.

LOOK AND SEE
WHAT WE HAVE IN
Men's Congress Shoes for $2.00!
We have the "Cyclone," "Peerless," "Langdon," and "Saxon," all good stylish, durable goods, for the low price of $2.00 per pair.
Then we have the "Popular," for $1.50, which will please you.
We have the best stock of Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Rubbers, in Oxford County, and our prices are always the lowest.
SMILEY SHOE STORE,
Opposite Elm House, - - - - Norway, Maine.
E. N. SWETT, Manager.



—YES, AT—
HILLS, the JEWELER and OPTICIAN,
IS THE PLACE TO HAVE YOUR
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc., Repaired!
Particular attention to fine Repairing, Rating and Adjusting Watches.
Key Wind Watches changed to Stem Wind.
You will also find a full line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, etc., etc.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses.
Remember Hills is the only practical Optician in Oxford County.
SPECIAL EXAMINATION
in all difficult cases; the amount of light and rays which enter the eye measured, and Lanses ground to my order to correspond.
P. S.—I have just engaged an experienced first-class Watchmaker, and shall be able to yet your work out promptly. Give us a call.
VIVIAN W. HILLS, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN, NORWAY, MAINE.

F. H. Noyes' Clothing Store.
OUR NEW FALL STOCK
Has commenced to arrive. We shall put in a line of Clothing, Hats, and Furnishings, which for Styles, Fit, Durability, and Low Prices, has never been equaled in Norway. FREE EXHIBITION of our good, and SPECIAL SALE every day in the week. We shall use every effort to make it for your interest to buy of us this fall. Come and see the new goods. Yours, truly,
F. H. NOYES, THE CLOTHIER,
132 Main Street, - - - - Norway, Maine.

FOR THE LAUNDRY.
BRUSSELS
SOAP.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Soldier's Song.

Tune—"What a Friend We Have in Jesus."

By Ellen P. Kimball.

I'm a soldier in the army
And I'm fighting for my king,
He's my captain, friend and teacher
And his praises I will sing.
When the foe is hard upon me,
And the hosts of hell arrayed,
My Deliverer—He is near me,
So I need not be dismayed.

He will lead me, ever lead me,
Till I reach the other side,
He will never leave His chosen,
But with them will e'er abide.
So I'll work for Jesus ever,
While on earth he lets me stay,
Strive to bring the lost, the fallen,
Back to Him—the life, the way.

Soon will all our work be finished,
Soon our Savior we shall meet,
All our warfare then be ended,
And our loved ones we shall greet.
Help us Lord to serve thee faithful,
As the days so quickly fly,
And when life with us is ended,
Take us to our home on high.

Bethel, Me.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Molly Pitcher at Monmouth Field.

The sun of June looked down and saw,
At Monmouth town a scene of awe,
Two armies led by Clinton one,
The other one brave Washington;
There prancing horse and glittering spear
Adown those serried ranks appear,
And standards there on either side
Tell to what nation are allied
Those two great armies unconcealed,
That face each other on Monmouth field.
Now trumpet call and bugle blast
Announce the time has come at last,
And empty saddle or riderless horse.
Yea, many a wounded, bleeding corse.
In coat of gray and scarlet too
The dun smoke rising brings to view.
But yesterday the field was mown
And dove-eyed Peace reigned here alone,
While song of bird as free as air
Uprose from God's own altars there.
The husbandmen have turned aside,
As cavalry men this day they ride
In yon great host their homes to free,
Marshaled under Washington or Lee.
Here good-man Pitcher fought and plied
His cannon on the American side,
While all that day the sun shone down
With cruel glare on Monmouth town.
And many a man from Britain's coast
Fell heat o'er mastered mid her host;
"Hie! Molly with th's ole canteen
And bring lar me from yender spring
A draut o' water, pure an' sweet,
I'm burnin' up lass wi' this heat."
Spake good-man Pitcher to his wife,
And Molly hied, Ay! as if life
Depended on her there for speed,
For well she knew the time and need.
Oh! the wings of Fate are bending low,
Molly thou art a widow now,
For e'en while thou art dipp'ng up
The water in thy birchen cup,
The good man lies beside his gun
Shot to the death, his course half run.
Molly returns that sight she sees,
The blood in her veins it seems to freeze,
Alone in all the wide world, alone!
And yet escapes her there no groan,
The fountains of grief as there she stands
Seem held back as if by iron hands,
But a courage is born of the moment, an ire
That sets all her woman's being on fire.
And shall he unavenged lie
Beneath that hot and sapphire sky?
'Twas a moment tried her woman-hood
And courage yes, still unsubdued,
With practiced eye that host she swept
And into her husband's foot-prints leapt.
All day the roar of shot and shell
Dinned in her ears and sulpharous smell
Of powder there yet worse, Oh, God!
The smell of blood that outward flowed
From many a brave and manly breast,
As mown like flowers they sank to rest,
Smote on her senses yet no reel
Her woman senses seem to feel.
Of her sex alone at that fiery wall,
She stood that day and ball for ball
Poured red hot on the British flank,
Till over its host the colors sank.
But, oh! 'Twas a woman all haggard eyed,
That sought that night her lone tent-side
And though made a Captain by Washington,
Bitter as death was this Monmouth fun.
That day she stepped from out the corp
And entered it alas! no more.
In the beautiful valley of Lynn she sleeps,
Where the wild flowers blossom and a nation keeps
Her deeds in remembrance from her home life down
To her daring deed at Monmouth town.

Dana Harlowe.

Buckfield, Me.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Our Young Folks.

The Mouse Family.

By Fannie M. Whitman.

The dwelling of the Mouse family was a scene of anxiety that surpassed description. Little feet pattered rapidly to and fro. All was excitement and expectation, and the household was in a perfect whirl of anxious anticipation, closely bordering on lunacy for Mrs. Mouse was exceedingly ill. The doctor, a pompous old rat, came and remained upward of an hour; and when he took his departure he left behind him three little, hairless, pink additions to the Mouse family.

Now all this was very fine indeed, and Mr. Mouse was very proud of his three new children; but every joy has its drawback, and so, alas, had this, for the doctor had pronounced Mrs. Mouse's condition as decidedly dangerous. This sad state of affairs gave Mr. Mouse no opportunity of indulging in the rapture which he felt over his wonderful babies, for it is the rule in Mouse Land that whenever a lady mouse is ill her husband must attend her during her illness, and vice versa. And thus it came to pass that Mr. Mouse had the sole care of Mrs. Mouse. He was too miserable to think of such a paltry thing as eating or drinking, and hung over his beloved wife filled with grief. Happily, however, his gloom was soon relieved by a ray of light, for the fat old doctor informed him that his wife was mending,—that in fact, she might now be considered out of danger; upon which welcome intelligence Mr. Mouse awoke to the melancholy fact that the family pantry was empty and that he, himself, was tremendously, ravenously, frightfully hungry. Furthermore, the doctor had told him that his wife needed good, nourishing food to hasten her recovery.

Now the Mouse family mansion was built upon an excellent site, and the mansion itself was not to be sneezed at. It was entirely of laths and situated in a deep wall which ran along one side of a splendid pantry. The front door conveniently opened upon one of the shelves of this pantry and was very handy indeed.

Whenever Mr. Mouse's tiny stomach prompted him to do so, he repaired to his front door and took a survey therefrom of whatever edibles might be lying around, and this was precisely what he did on the morning of which I write.

He tenderly bade his wife farewell, listened patiently to her numerous cautions about cats, traps, poison and the like, and then departed in search of something nice to eat. He ran lightly down the lath stairs till he reached the bottom, and lying concealed in his front entry with his head peeping out of his front door, his little black eyes twinkled joyfully and he gave a little gasp of ecstasy as he beheld directly before him the most delicious piece of cheese you ever saw! His little nose twinkled too, as he caught its appetizing odor. "Ah, how Mrs. Mouse will relish that," he thought to himself, "if only our little mousies were old enough to eat some, too! but alas, they have never tasted the delights of cheese," and eager to secure the treasure he sprang forward.

"Now I've got it," he exclaimed triumphantly as his teeth closed upon the morsel; and he was about to drag it away, when to his dismay he felt something close tightly about his neck and all in an instant he knew he had been caught in a trap.

Oh, how he struggled to free himself from its dreadful clasp, but all in vain. "My wife and little children!" he cried despairingly; "shall I never see them again? Must I die here like this?" and in his agony he squeaked again and again; but no one heard or cared, and the cruel trap closing tighter silenced his pitiful little voice. His frightened little heart bounded fiercely, but soon that ceased too; its beating was forever hushed, his little form lay quite limp and still and the expression of agonized terror and appeal in the little black eyes was covered over with the glaze of death.

At home, Mrs. Mouse watched long and vainly for her husband's return, and when several hours had passed and still he did not come, she knew that she would never see him alive again. She knew that he was dead. And here she lay sick and helpless, with her three little babies dependent on her for every breath of life they drew. This thought roused her to action. If she could get no food, her babies must die of starvation, so summoning all her little strength to her aid, she sorrowfully left her small children and crept feebly from her home in quest of food.

She reached the front door at last and looked out. A dreadful sight met her eyes. The dead body of her husband with his head inside the trap that caused his death, lay directly before her. She uttered one little squeak of anguish, then resolutely closing her eyes to the awful spectacle, she crept past the little corpse, and out upon the shelf. Poor Mrs. Mouse! Hardly had she done so when she felt herself seized by the neck and borne away by a terrible monster—a cat.

By this savage beast the poor little mouse was carried a distance that seemed miles to her, and at last she was set down on the ground. The horrible sharp teeth released their hold of her soft little neck and she was free. Free! For a moment she could hardly realize it and cowered down against the ground trembling with dread. But nothing touched or harmed her, and gradually the dazed feeling left her. With a little thrill of gladness she thought, "What a good, kind cat that must have been, to let me go after all. Now, I will find my way back to my babies."

But alas! as she started to carry out her design, she was again seized by those terrible teeth and lifted from the ground. Presently she was once more set down, but disappointment and despair had paralyzed her energies, and she could not move. Seeing her lie so still, the cat administered a tremendous blow which sent her rolling over and over, and which he meant should make her run that he might have the pleasure of chasing and catching her. It was sport for him but the keenest torture for her.

Several dreadful little children came around the corner of the house and stood watching what they called "the fun."

Mrs. Mouse saw them and with that desperation which causes a drowning man to grasp at a straw, she ran toward one of them dumbly begging for her life, but the little girl to whom she ran, kicked her back to the cat saying, "I want to see old Tom kill the horrid thing," and the cat becoming alarmed lest his prey escape him after all, pounced upon his trembling little victim, and with one bite stilled the beating of the frightened little heart forever. Mrs. Mouse was dead. The children were delighted, for they knew no better. Poor little ignorant children. Their parents had never taught them of the laws of kindness, of the fellow feeling that should exist between the children of men and the dumb helpless animals over which they are placed. They knew no better.

But Mrs. Mouse was dead. Her three little babies endured the torture of thirst and starvation for a few short hours and then they, too, died.

Poor little mouse family! In one short day they were exterminated. No one mourned for them. Everyone rejoiced that their harmless little lives were ended. Poor little mouse family.

A FORTUNATE MAN.

I had severe attacks of kidney disease. My stomach also troubled me very much. I was prevailed upon to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. After using five or six bottles, I was cured. I consider it an invaluable remedy for Kidney Disease, Stomach trouble, and all diseases of the blood. John Vanderslice, No. 1 Gregory st., Rochester, N. Y. (aug)

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Science of Agriculture.

The tendency in the farming industry for the last decade or two has been toward a decline. The boys and oftentimes the parents leave the farms and go to the cities to engage in trade or manufacturing. Through the East there are many abandoned farms and in the West many with heavy mortgages upon them.

There are several causes which have brought this about and one of the prime causes is the tendency of our government to protect and aid the manufacturer to the exclusion of the farmer. Another cause is that our schools tend to educate our boys from the farm and to lead them to think that there is no opportunity for mental development in the cultivation of the soil. This idea should be eradicated and supplanted by scientific knowledge in regard to agriculture. Our last legislature did one noble and progressive act when it placed upon our curriculum for public schools, the study of agriculture.

A man in any business needs to have a special education in that particular channel.

The doctor needs to concentrate his energies upon the study of medicine, the lawyer upon law, the minister upon theology, and the farmer upon agriculture, if he makes a success of it.

Agriculture is the basis of all wealth and without it no nation can long exist. I hope the teacher through the country will think these things over and endeavor, now the opportunity is offered, to instruct our scholars in a science which will make our people a more homogeneous and better race.

O. A. M.

THAT BABY OF MINE.

Auntie, three months ago had the salt rheum so bad that his head was a mass of sores, and I had begun to lose all hopes of raising him, but my druggist recommended Sulphur Bitters, and to-day he is as fat and chipper as any baby you ever saw, and he has not a sore on his head; and just think that after paying out so much, that a few dollars worth of Sulphur Bitters should cure him.—Mrs. J. C. Hall, Lowell. 33-34

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Temperance.

The use of alcohol as a beverage is productive not only of a large amount of physical and mental diseases, but more than this it entails diseased appetites and enfeebled constitutions upon offsprings. It cannot increase a person's power to sustain exposure, and fatigue, on the contrary it does more harm than good. All Arctic explorers, Napoleon's army in Russia, and the St. Bernard monks agree as the result of their experience that it increases the danger of death by freezing and diminishes the power of resisting cold.[Dr. Edward C. Mann, Before the Staten Island Medical Congress.

If you value your children's best interests, never use wine, or any of these beverages on your table. Never use them for the ordinary ailments occurring in every household, for it is not necessary as there are two or three simple remedies kept in every home, which have proved a most desirable substitute for spirituous liquors, and have no evil after results. I commend these suggestions earnestly to all parents, mothers and sisters.—[Dr. Cornelia Green.

There is a large army in our land, whose badge is a White Ribbon, still it calls for re-enforcements.

Some years ago there lived in the State of Maine, a man who had drank for years, until he had swallowed his entire farm. It came to him one day he must give it up, as it did not pay. He signed no pledge but when the thirst came upon him, he put just the amount he would spend for drink in an old coffee-pot. At the end of the year he found the contents of this strange bank amounted to enough to pay for his farm.[A White Ribboner.

Summer complaints and all bowel troubles are soon cured by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

A Sound Body.

The Woman's Problem of To-Day.

How to secure good health therefore is one of the first problems for this generation of women. This is the demand their subjects will make of those they are crowning as queen of the hearth and home. Give us bright and kindly-hearted sisters, say the lads and the little brothers in the homes. Give us happy, healthy faces over our cradles, plead the babies, who find their heaven in mother's eyes. Give us cheer and laughter and a little fun, says the fathers turning wearily toward their firesides at the end of a day of toil. Give us a bright word and a helping hand and your dainty touch on household ways, says the mothers who would give their lives any day to see their daughters well and strong and glad. Give us health is the cry from all the world to its women. Give us girls with physique that will spare us the morbid brooding of discontent, the hysterical tantrum, the nervous collapse, the look of gloom from the clear wells of your eyes.

The old world is travel-worn, and it sits, as the Master sat over against the well of Samaria, and says: "Woman give me to drink." The youth and health of womanhood are like the cup that holds refreshment for every thirsty and weary soul. Do not have to answer: "I have nothing to draw with and the well is deep."

This is, as I have said, the problem of today. It is not our purpose now and here to suggest how best it can be solved. To the true seeker it will open its intricacies one by one. One little hygienic law of sleep, of diet, of dress or exercise, the first and simplest that you know, obeyed, and the work is begun. Knowing the next thing to do is not important until you have done the next thing you know.

Any society called by whatever name, that so begins and so goes on, begins at the root of noble living, and may be sure however slow their growth, that every step planted firmly on a hygienic fact will be a step not only towards personal physical well being, but toward the uplifting of the race as well.

If women once arouse themselves to the danger, and take hold of the matter in earnest, we shall not be long in seeing a more hopeful sign on the sky. Already is there a morning glimmer flashing in the columns of the press. No man who stops to ask himself the question how many healthy women he numbers among his acquaintance but will welcome the gleam of its dawn.—[Mary Lowe Dickinson, in Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Pinkham's letters from ladies in all parts of the world average One Hundred per day. She has never failed them, and her fame is world wide.

NORTH WOODSTOCK.

Mrs. Bethsheba Farnum is very sick and it is doubtful if she is ever much better as she is very low and has been in poor health several years.

E. Doughty and wife went to South Paris last week.

Haying is about finished in this section.

Callie Washburne of Paris, has been visiting lately at E. Doughty's.

Edson Spofford and wife of Lonsdale, R. I., are visiting friends in this vicinity.

There was a dance at E. Doughty's last Tuesday night.

Horatio Farnum and family moved to New Gloucester last Thursday.

A. Richmond of North Paris, is a frequent visitor at E. Doughty's. "And when a lady is in the case," etc.

Asa Sessions and Vernon Blodgett of Rumford, are at work for E. Doughty haying.

Randall Sessions has returned home from Oxford.

Mrs. Esther Harding and little son of Norway, are visiting at W. F. Harding's.

Dora Taylor of Rumford, is visiting Freeman Bixby's folks.

C. H. Sessions and son Asa went to Bethel last Tuesday.

George Brown and Lula Billings went to Portland on the Odd Fellows' excursion last Tuesday.

Edna Abbott visited at her father's, John Hemmingway's at Locke's Mills, last week.

Mrs. Elbridge Buck of Milton, has been stopping at N. Farnum's a few days caring for her mother.

Mrs. David Farnum and daughter visited at N. Farnum's last Thursday.

STRENGTH AND HEALTH.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on liver, stomach and kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at Kimball & Williamson's Drug Store.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

1-10-29 Maine Reg. Association.

The interesting feature of the re-union of the 1-10-29 Maine Regiment Association last week at Long Island, was the presence of the old Chandler's band, 18 of them, which accompanied the regiment to the war thirty years ago this time. Many of the members had with them, their old instruments and played the old tunes we marched by over the hills and vales of old Virginia, and the music so stirred our hearts and aroused the old patriotic fire, that it seemed we were boys again and marching on to Dixie's Land.

Old Co. G. of the 10th Maine was well represented at this re-union, their being twelve members present, namely: W. W. Whitmarsh, H. H. McKeen, J. Frank Rogers, J. Frank Bradbury, L. I. Bartlett, A. G Bryant, N. C. Estes, Albert Littlefield, Geo. Mill Knight, Elmer L. Stevens, N. E. Warren, David Morse. There were 22 members present of the three Co. G's.

Can any other company number as many there on that day? Corporal Tanner was present in the afternoon and was introduced to the boys by Gen. Beal, and made an eloquent address moving the large assembly in turn to laughter and to tears. If the corporal should be held up for President next year we might salute him in the little compartment where we shall repair to assert our citizenship. And the old boys heard the old band play the old tunes they used to play in the army.

THROWS IT OFF.

There is no disease more disagreeable and uncomfortable than catarrh. It attacks the young and the old, and it is too often allowed to take its course. In such cases it frequently becomes dangerous. The poison extends to the throat and lungs, resulting in complications that are not readily overcome. All forms of catarrh, however, disappear before S. S. S., and that medicine is now recognized as an almost infallible remedy for the disease. It regulates the liver, improves the digestion, and brings about conditions that enable the system to throw off the malady. Catarrh and its attendant aggravations disappear before S. S. S., and so do all other diseases that grow out of a bad liver and impure blood.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Start on Time.

It is said that a *word* to the wise is sufficient.

We are to have a carnival on the Lake. We had one last year. Everybody was interested when the time came, and tin cans and kerosene were at a premium. The news spread and scores of teams came many miles to see the sights.

The word was, have all your lights going at eight and the boats will leave Crockett's bridge at that hour.

As the time arrived the lights blazed forth by the thousand, great bon-fires illumined the darkness, and an occasional "dynamite" awoke the sleepy fishes in the quiet waters.

All eyes were strained down the lake to catch the first moving of the steamers and boats, but all was quiet.

For fifteen minutes, very long minutes, everbody thought, the great crowd waited patiently but still all was quiet down below.

Another fifteen minutes, making a full half hour, and some of the lights began to sputter at the long delay.

At the end of the three quarters the waiters were murmuring long and loud, and occasionally a team started for home.

During the next and last fifteen minutes of delay, patience was quite exhausted, strong language was used, many teams left for home, scores of lights sputtered a remittent protest and disappeared, and the carnival of '90 had been sadly marred.

But it was well to say for the benefit of the public, especially there at a distance that the curtain will rise this year and the procession of boats will start on time and such crafts as are not ready will remain behind.

Do not light up too soon. Do it just on time.

Dana's Sarsaparilla is guaranteed to absolutely cure disease, and it does it too.

Horses That Like Human Flesh.

There appeared in the papers some time ago a story of a horse which, standing in a Toronto street, mistook for new mown hay the blonde hair of a young lady on the sidewalk, seized it in its watering mouth and was rewarded by a blow between the eyes which could have been possible only in the days of roomy garments. One of the beauties of that story was that it was rigidly true, although the name of the horse's owner was withheld. But since then either the same animal or a full brother by the same sire and out of the same dam has been making a name for himself as a luncher off melton coat sleeves, sealskin caps, bearskin boas and tweed capotes.

He is a pretty little roan beast, owned by Larry Cosgrave, and a very snapping turtle in harness. He stood hitched to a little cutter in front of the Bank of Commerce and had five minutes of solid enjoyment, during which time he nearly pulled the arm out of an advertising agent. The arm looks as if it had been vaccinated. But Larry Cosgrave's horse is not the only one in the city that has fallen into evil ways. It is a common thing to see these ferocious animals sprawled half way across the sidewalk, seeking whom they may devour.—Toronto News.

Effect of Plenty of Air.

A marked improvement is at once noticeable in those who, having previously existed in small, air tight rooms, timely avail themselves of an abundance of nature's most generous gift. Pure air will not only prevent disease, but effectually overcome feelings of languor and faintness. It will brighten the intellect, and make new creatures of the old wrecks, who by their very presence will exalt, ennoble and glorify the general conditions of mankind.—Hall's Journal.

A Matter of Charity.

Teacher—Why does Great Britain support royalty?

Pupil—Because royalty cannot support itself.—Epoch.



SON. "Mother, do you never weary with all your correspondence?"
LYDIA PINKHAM. "No, my son, these letters of confidence bring to me the joy that a mother feels, whose daughter throws her arms around her neck and cries, 'Oh, mother, help me!' The women of the world are my daughters, dear."
SON. "Yes, mother, and they love you."

Lydia Pinkham's private letters from ladies in all parts of the world average **one hundred per day,** and truly has she been a **mother to the race.** Suffering women ever seek her in their extremity, and find both a helper and a friend. Correspondents will receive prompt and conscientious answers, **and the sympathy of a mother.**

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the only **Positive Cure and Legitimate Remedy** for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women.

It cures the worst forms of Female Complaints, that Bearing-down Feeling, Weak Back, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, Inflammation, Ovarian Troubles, and all Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, and is invaluable to the Change of Life. Dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus at an early stage, and checks any tendency to Cancerous Humor. Subdues Faintness, Excitability, Nervous Prostration, Exhaustion, and strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache, General Debility, Indigestion, etc., and invigorates the whole system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, **the Compound has no rival.**

All Druggists sell it as a **standard article,** or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of **$1.00.** LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

An Illustrated book, entitled "Guide to Health and Etiquette," by Lydia E. Pinkham, is of great value to ladies. We will present a copy to anyone addressing us with two 2-cent stamps.

Land Conveyances.

EASTERN.

J. F. Stanley, Register, Paris, Me.

Bethel.—H. J. Ryerson to M. T. Evans, $50.

Buckfield.—J. Record to O. M. Bowker, $250.

Byron.—C. O. Peare to J. N. Winslow, $1000.

Canton.—H. A. Ellis to F. O. Proctor, et al., $100; same to V. Cole, 200.

Dixfield.—W. S. Chase to F. M. Richardson, $1.

Gilead.—G. Burnham to A. J. Blake, $50.

Hebron.—A. Phillips to B. Phillips, $800.

Mexico.—F. J. Bolster, et al., to A. S. Reed, $800.

Milton Pl.—J. A. Hemingway to J. G. Tebbets, et al., $150.

Norway.—J. A. Bolster to Ira Moulton, $1200; Ira Moulton to J. A. Bolster, 1400; W. H. Whitcomb to C. L. Hathaway, 1; M. J. Bennett to A. H. Packard, 2400; R. S. Freeman to J. A. Bolster, 250; J. A. Bolster to C. E. Freeman, 400; same to C. B. Cummings & Sons, 40; J. L. Horne et al., to H. M. Bearce, 666; H. M. Bearce to G. W. Hobbs, 750; O. W. H. Judkins to A. F. Andrews, 400; M. J. Trafton et al., to same, 1284; A. F. Andrews to H. F. Andrews, 1.

Paris.—W. E. Cushman to A. Q. Wheeler, $149; W. J. Tucker to L. P. Tucker, 1500; L. P. Tucker to M. C. Tucker, 1000.

Sumner.—C. C. Allen to E. F. Fogg, $350.

Woodstock.—O. C. Houghton et al., to Alonzo Felt, $50; same et al., to Franklin Grange, 75.

PICTURES FRAMED

At lower prices than ever before. We have a few patterns of MOULDING on hand which will be closed out at the wholesale price.

NOW

IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED AT VERY LOW PRICES.

A large lot of School Cards at 25 cents per hundred.

ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

Paints, Brushes, Canvass and Stretchers, Academy Board, Ground Glass, etc.

Call or send for prices. No trouble to show goods.

EXCELSIOR PICTURE-FRAME CO.,

Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,

South Paris, - - 33tf - - Maine.

A WISE MAN Buys only what he needs and pays as little for it as is possible and get a good article.

A PRUDENT MAN Anticipates his wants and buys when genuine bargains are offered, even if he does not need his purshases just at that particular time.

A WISE & PRUDENT man cannot fail to be interested in the genuine bargains now being offered by

KENNEY & PLUMMER, The South Paris Clothiers.

If you are wise and prudent, you will visit this store and ask to see their marked down Light Weight Clothing.

HOWE & RIDLON!

Flavoring Extracts

PURE SPICES!

Bensdorps' Royal Dutch, and Baker's Breakfask Cocoa.

Broma Gelatine, etc.

MIXED SPICES FOR PICKLING.

A full line of staple and Fancy Groceries, Teas and Coffees, at

HOWE & RIDLON,

98 Main Street, Opposite Post Office, Norway, Me.

Tutt's Pills FOR TORPID LIVER.

A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces

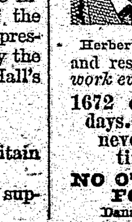
Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.

There is no better remedy for these common diseases than Tutt's Liver Pills, as a trial will prove. Price, 25c.

Sold Everywhere.

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA CURES.

Blood Poisoning Eradicated!



Herbert S. Morey.

Herbert S. Morey of Morrill, Me., was treated for **Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite** and a terrible bad case of **Blood Poisoning** by five different Physicians. Got no permanent relief. The first bottle of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA increased his weight *six and a half pounds. Five* bottles brought him back to his *usual weight* and *strength,* and restored his health so he is able to *work every day.*

1672 cures reported in ninety-two days. Probably 10,000 more we never heard from in the same time. Oh! it is Wonderful!

NO OTHER MEDICINE PERFORMS SUCH CURES.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT German Remedy

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS, it will cure you.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Do you suffer with that tired and all gone feeling? If so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined indoors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send three 2-ct. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free.

THE GARLAND OIL-STOVE

STILL LEADS!

MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED SOLD

in Norway in the last eight years.

—FOR SALE BY—

J. O. CROOKER, - - - Norway, Me

DRESS GOODS!

OUR SPECIALTY THIS WEEK

—A 52 INCH—

DRESS FLANNEL

IN GRAYS AND BROWNS,

39 Cents Per Yard.

Samples whenever you write for them.

MANSON G. LARRABEE,

246 Middle St., (20tf) Portland, Me.

NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL!

LEWISTON, MAINE.

College Preparation a Specialty.

Full Classes and Thorough Work. Location Most Healthful and Quiet.

Students have access to five Libraries, Lectures, Etc. Fall term begins August 26, 1890; winter term, Dec. 9; Summer term, March 24, 1891. Expenses low. Send for catalogue and circulars to the Principal,

41-1y I. F. FRISBEE, A. M.

W. S. DREW,

Commission Merchant

—FOR THE SALE OF—

Butter, Cheese

—AND—

EGGS,

Beans, Potatoes, Etc.,

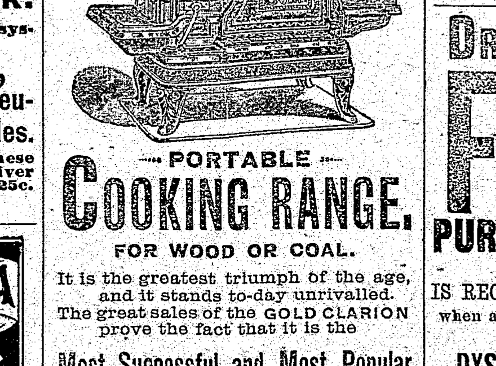
Cor. Broadway and Lowell Streets,

LAWRENCE, - - MASSACHUSETTS.

Financial reference, Pacific Nat. Bank. (30-42

IMPROVED FOR 1891

THE GOLD CLARION



PORTABLE

COOKING RANGE.

FOR WOOD OR COAL.

It is the greatest triumph of the age, and it stands to-day unrivalled. The great sales of the GOLD CLARION prove the fact that it is the

Most Successful and Most Popular Range in the Market.

We warrant the CLARION to comprise more improvements than any other make.

Made in every variety and style wanted, by skilful mechanics, from the best materials.

Sold by wide-awake Stove Dealers. If not for sale in your locality, send to the makers, who will inform you how to purchase this celebrated Range. Manufactured and for sale by—

SEND for 32-page Book of Testimonials.

BANGOR, MAINE. WOOD, BISHOP & CO.

For Sale by J. O. CROOKER,

138 Maine Street, - - Norway, Maine.

MITCHELL'S the standard remedy. Doctors of all classes are daily recommending them. Cure at once all pains in back, side, or breast, such BELLADONNA as pleurisy, rheumatism and all colds and kidney troubles. Use no other. Ask for Mitchell's. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents. PLASTERS



Making Glad the Waste (Waist) Places.

"That's what I call making glad the waist places," said Smithson, as he put his arm around a lady's waist. But Lilly won't care much for this show of affection if Smithson doesn't get rid of that disagreeable catarrh of his. Won't somebody tell him that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure him.

By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, as thousands can testify. "Cold in the Head" is cured with a few applications. Catarrhal Headache is relieved and cured as if by magic.

In perfect faith, the makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy—the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., offer to pay $500 to any one suffering from Chronic Catarrh in the Head whom they cannot cure.

Now, if the conditions were reversed —if they asked you to pay $500 for a positive cure you might hesitate. Here are reputable men, with years of honorable dealing; thousands of dollars and a great name back of them.

They believe in themselves. Isn't it worth a trial? Isn't any trial preferable to catarrh?

AFTER THE HOT & DUSTY RAILWAY REST!

Passengers for Boston, New York, and points South and West, will find the WATER ROUTE, via the elegant, new and palatial Steamers

PORTLAND and TREMONT

[2283 tons.] [1427 tons.]

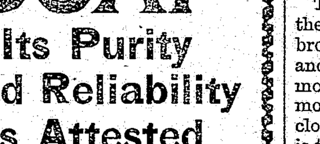
BETWEEN PORTLAND and BOSTON,

leaving Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily, including Sunday, at 7 p. m., a most enjoyable and invigorating link in their journey. A Breath of Ocean Balm on the Finest Steamers on the Eastern Coast. Elegant staterooms, electric lights and bells, and every modern appliance of comfort and luxury.—Through tickets at low rates at all principal railway stations. J. F. LISCOMB.

Gen. Agent, Portland, Me.

The Full Value of Every Legitimate Washing Quality is Embodied in

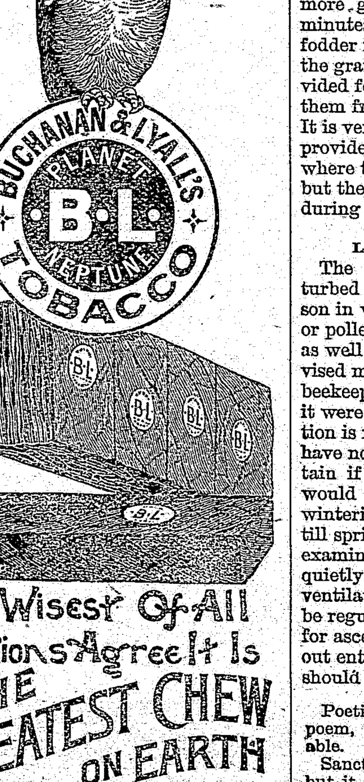
WELCOME



TRADE MARK.

SOAP

Its Purity and Reliability is Attested by more than 100,000 New England Families.



The Wisest Of All Nations Agree It Is THE GREATEST CHEW ON EARTH

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

—AND—

IS RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS

when all other remedies fail—as the only

POSITIVE CURE FOR

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION,

Liver and Kidney Diseases. Thousands gratefully testify that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has *Saved Their Lives.*

To Mothers and Daughters,

(even the youngest) Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy *has proved a*

REAL BLESSING.

All Druggists. $1,00 Bottle; 6 for $5.00.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation,

RONDOUT, N. Y.

PORTLAND TO BRIDGTON

IN ABOUT TWO HOURS!

Via Maine Central and Bridgton and Saco River Railroads.

June 29, 1891.

Leave Bridgton,	6.00 A. M.	10.05 A. M.	5.40 P. M
Arrive Portland,	8.20 A. M.	12.15 P. M.	8.00 P. M.
Leave Portland,	8.45 A. M.	1.05 P. M.	6.15 P. M.
Arrive Bridgton,	11.00 A. M.	3.17 P. M.	8.35 P. M.

J. A. BENNETT, Supt. B. & S. R. R. R.

INTENTION OF MARRIAGE BLANKS, for the use of Town Clerks, 20 cents per dozen, postage paid. Address Advertiser, Norway, Me. 31tf

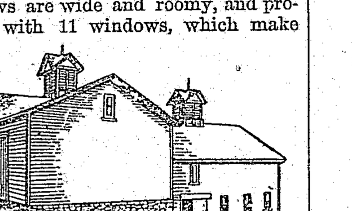
FARM AND GARDEN.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COUNTRY READERS.

The New Barn of One of Ohio's Foremost Farmers Briefly Described, with the Aid of Appropriate Illustrations, by Rural New Yorker.

John Gould's new barn is of more interest to the public than are barns in general, because Mr. Gould is well known as a progressive man, and likely, therefore, to afford valuable suggestions in his various ventures.

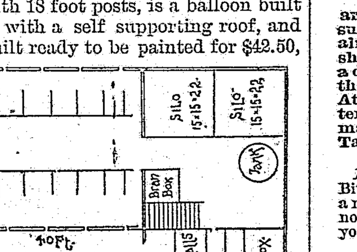
The general appearance of this barn is indicated in the first cut. By reference to the basement plan (Fig. 2) it will be seen that the stable for the cows is in the ell, and the silos and box stalls in the upright building. The silos, 22 feet deep, reach the roof of the upright, but the silo doors allow the silage to fall to the basement floor on the same level as the cow stalls. The barn and the addition are utilized overhead for storing hay, straw, etc. The stables for the cows are wide and roomy, and provided with 11 windows, which make



A MODERN BARN.

them as light and sunny as day itself. Two cows are chained in each of them in 6 feet 4 inch stalls. There is a matched floor over the cow stalls, and 8 feet above the floor, and 10 small ventilators carry off all bad air. The big iron tank on the basement floor holds water for four days' drinking, and is supplied from a rock well, and a temperature of about 50 degs. is maintained.

The addition to the barn, 40 by 31 feet with 18 foot posts, is a balloon built frame, with a self supporting roof, and was built ready to be painted for $42.50,



PLAN OF MODERN BARNS.

and is a thoroughly well built barn in every respect. The walls of this part are of matched lumber, doubled, with tarred paper between, and it never freezes in the stable, the temperature there being rarely below 45 degs.

Rearing Turkeys.

Turkeys have the name of being delicate and difficult to raise, in consequence of which they are not often kept where they might be with advantage. In a suitable place turkeys are among the most profitable of all domestic poultry. They are undoubtedly delicate if kept on damp soil, but where the ground is dry and the position not too exposed they will do well. A necessity to securing success is the provision of shelter for the young birds during that critical period known as "shooting the red." When about two months old, however, the chicks are as hardy as other fowls, and can brave the weather without injury. The prices obtained for prime turkeys and the heavy weights to which they can be forced to grow render them exceedingly profitable, and well repay the extra care attendant on the chicks during the first two months of their lives.

The varieties of turkeys recognized by the American standard of perfection are bronze, Narragansett, buff, slate, black and white. The black turkey approaches most nearly to the wild bird, but fattens more readily. The bronze, which most closely resembles the wild bird in color, is the most rapid in growth, quickest to fatten, and, according to some authorities, the heaviest of all. The Narragansetts and whites are the most domestic.

Feeding Sheep.

A Missouri correspondent in The New York World says: Clover and millet make good kinds of hay to feed sheep during the winter. When corn is fed it should be shelled and put into tight troughs to prevent being wasted. It is better in feeding sheep to give small rations at a time, just what they will eat up clean in a few minutes, and feed often than to give so much at once that they will scatter and waste it. They are more wasteful of both grain and hay than any other class of stock unless care is taken to prevent it. They should have no more grain than they will eat in ten minutes, and should finish their hay or fodder inside of half an hour. Besides the grain troughs sacks should be provided for the hay or fodder, so as to keep them from getting it under their feet. It is very important that they should be provided with comfortable, dry quarters, where they can be sheltered from storms, but they should be allowed to run out during pleasant days.

Leave the Bees Undisturbed.

The necessity for leaving bees undisturbed as far as possible during the season in which they cannot gather honey or pollen is not understood by beginners as well as it ought to be. Quinby advised many years ago what most modern beekeepers now practice. He said: "If it were not that an occasional examination is needed to see that rats or mice have not effected an entrance or to ascertain if the room is not unduly damp I would advise locking the door of the wintering apartment, and not opening it till spring; but I advise making these examinations and all needed changes as quietly and as seldom as possible. All ventilators should be so arranged as to be regulated from the outside, and means for ascertaining the temperature, without entering the room for the purpose, should be provided."

Poeticus—What's the matter with that poem, sir? I thought it would be acceptable.

Sanctorum—Well, it's all right, I guess, but it doesn't seem to be suited to its subject.

Poeticus—How is that?

Sanctorum—You have written about a plain, every day cow, while the poem's got feet enough for a centipede.—Munsey's Weekly.

Hard on Shad.

Johnny—I say, grandma, do fish have rheumatics?

Grandma—I don't know, my dear child what makes you ask such a question?

Johnny—I was just thinking what a hard time some poor old shads must have if they have such complaints.—Life.

Very True.

"Please, sir, I am starving. I've had nothing to eat for four days. Won't you give me a dollar?"

"A dollar? That's a good deal, isn't it?"

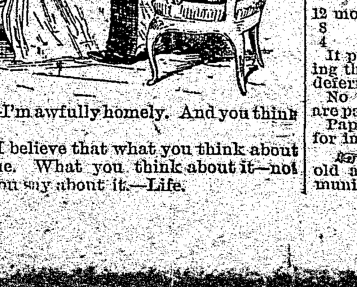
"Not to keep a man alive for four days, your honor."—Harper's Bazar.

A Revelation.

Estelle—Time presses me.

Madge—Now I know what you mean when you say "Fred acts like time!"—Detroit Free Press.

He Knows Them.



She—I'm awfully homely. And you think so, too!

He—I believe that what you think about it is true. What you think about it—not what you say about it.—Life.

Cottolene

is a digestible, nutritious, vegetable cooking preparation for use in all kinds of shortening, such as bread, rolls, biscuits, cakes, cookies, and gingerbread, and for making every variety of pastry. Persons who have been unable hitherto to eat pies, tarts, and other similar food because of its indigestible qualities when prepared with lard, can now enjoy such delicacies without limit and without fear of disagreeable consequences.

Cottolene

is the best cooking material ever devised for frying anything and everything in the way of food, oysters, fish, meat, eggs, griddle cakes, doughnuts, croquettes, &c. There are imitations of Cottolene—get the genuine.

Made only by

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., CHICAGO, and 5 Central Wharf, Boston.

SICKNESS PUTS US at odds with the world; everything goes against the grain and it is an up-hill job to get along from day to day. As soon as abnormal conditions are apparent a strong desire impels the sufferer to find relief. He is ready to try almost anything that offers; this he should not do. If the symptoms show a disordered liver, or a bad condition of the blood, take the old reliable L. F. Atwood's Bitters. There is nothing better. A specific for dyspepsia. Trademark "L. F." Beware of imitations. Take only "L. F."

North Sebago, April 13, 1891.

Dear Sirs:—I have used "L. F." Atwood's Bitters for fifteen or twenty years. Have tried a number of medicines for dyspepsia but have not found any as good for this complaint as your Bitters. I would not be without them.

Yours truly, C. A. McKENNEY.

West Poland, April 3, 1891.

Gentlemen:—After using "L. F." Atwood's Bitters in my family for more than twenty years. I take great pleasure in recommending them as a family medicine. We would not be without them. They are especially good for Biliousness and all stomach troubles.

Yours very truly, B. M. FERNALD.

If your dealer does not keep them, send 35 cents to us and receive a bottle express paid.

H. H. HAY & SON, Portland, Me.

DR HAYNES ARABIAN BALSAM

One of the Best Medicines Ever Invented for

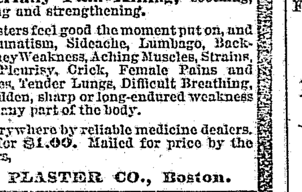
PERFECT AND IMMEDIATE RELIEF IN CASES OF PAIN AND INFLAMMATION.

This excellent compound is achieving the most signal triumphs, astonishing many who have occasion to use it by the certainty with which it relieves them of their sufferings, both externally and internally. It is safe and certain in its action.

For Burns, Poisoning, Erysipelas, Inflammation of the Eyes or Bowels, Earache, Deafness, Rheumatism, Pains in Side, Back or Shoulders, Piles, Sore Throat, Croup or Bronchitis.

Price 25c. and $1 at all Druggists.

E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop's, PROVIDENCE, R. I.



Wonderfully Pain-Killing, soothing, stimulating and strengthening.

Hop Plasters feel good the moment put on, and cure Rheumatism, Sideache, Lumbago, Backache, Kidney Weakness, Aching Muscles, Strains, Sciatica, Pleurisy, Crick, Female Pains and Weaknesses, Tender Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all sudden, sharp or long-endured weakness or pain in any part of the body.

Sold everywhere by reliable medicine dealers. 25c.; 5 for $1.00. Mailed for price by the Proprietors,

HOP PLASTER CO., Boston.

Hop Plaster

A COUGHS SAFE AND SURE REMEDY CROUP

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

FOR THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES

INFLUENZA CONSUMPTION

FOWLE'S PILE and HUMOR CURE

cures Piles, Scrofula, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Cancerous and Ulcerated Sores, and all Diseases of the Skin and Blood. $1 a bottle, or three for $2.50. HENRY D. FOWLE, Boston

Wm RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER

CURES ALL DISEASES

It is conceded beyond a doubt that fermentation (microbes) is the cause of all disease, and we claim that no medicine can cure disease unless it has the combined qualities of a **Blood Purifier, Antiseptic and Tonic.** This powerful combination stops fermentation and arrests decay, thereby assisting nature to cure. We will mail you circulars free, explaining the germ theory of disease. Kimball & Williamson, Norway, Me., or (aug)

Laight St., New York City.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

Not to Split! Not to Discolor!

BE UP TO THE MARK

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

12 months, Cash in Advance,		$1.50
8 " " "		1.00
4 " " "		.50

If payment is not in advance, but made during the year, $2.00 will be charged; and if deferred beyond the year, $2.75.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid—unless at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 inch space, 1 week,	$1.00
1 " " 2 "	1.25
1 " " 3 "	1.50
1 " " 3 or 4 weeks,	2.00

Legal advertising, $1.50 per inch for 3 weeks.

Yearly Rates.—1 inch space, 12½ cents each insertion; 2 inch space, 12 cents per inch; 3 inches or more, 11 cts. per inch each insertion, etc.

Wants, found, lost, to let, for sale, etc., three lines or less, no display, 25 cents for one week, 50 for three weeks.

When desiring to have the address of your paper changed, always give both the old and the new post-office, and the change will be promptly made. Address all communications, and make all orders payable to ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.

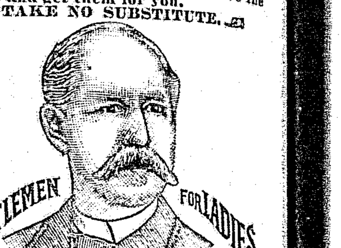
A SMALL PLACE FOR SALE!

The WOODBRIDGE PROPERTY, at Norway Center, will be sold at a bargain. It consists of a house and barn, with about 15 acres of land, divided into tillage, wood and pasturing.

For full particulars, address or apply to (26tf) JOHN Y. SCRUTON, Lewiston, Me.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get them for you.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



FOR GENTLEMEN FOR LADIES

WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and *because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer,* it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $8.00 to $12.00.

$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from $6.00 to $9.00.

$3.50 Police Shoe; Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best Dongola, very stylish; equals French imported shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00.

Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola. Stylish and durable.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. A. FROTHINGHAM, ...South Paris
CEYLON ROWE, ...Bethel
C. T. LADD, ...Fryeburg

SAMPLES BY MAIL.

Dry and Fancy Goods.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE.

Write to us, stating the articles you wish to buy and we will send you Samples by mail, Free, with width of goods and price per yard marked on each.

Printed circulars for information sent with samples.

EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT,

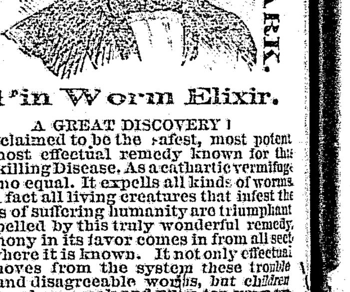
PORTLAND, (12-1y) MAINE.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR! A WONDERFUL REMEDY!

Marvellous in its Effects.

Mothers, save your children from the annoying and fatal effects of pin worms, by giving

Dr. JOHN F TRUE'S



TRADE MARK. TRADE MARK.

Pin Worm Elixir.

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

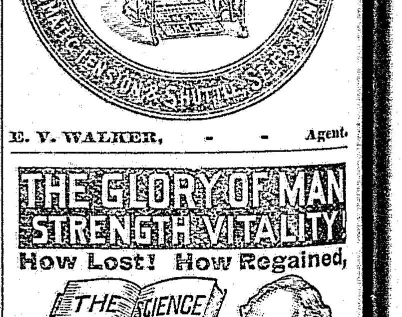
It is claimed to be the safest, most potent and most effectual remedy known for this child-killing Disease. As a cathartic vermifuge it has no equal. It expells all kinds of worms and in fact all living creatures that infest the bowels of suffering humanity are triumphantly expelled by this truly wonderful remedy. Testimony in its favor comes in from all sections where it is known. It not only effectually removes from the system these trouble some and disagreeable worms, but children who have been weak and puny for years are at once improved and restored to health by its use. Being a mild and gentle laxative, it is a corrective of the highest value. It is pure ly vegetable and cannot be beat. It has also expelled several lizards, one eight inches in length, is spotted, belongs to the water species and looks like a veritable young alligator Fits caused by worms and indigestion.

BUY IT AND TRY IT!

Sold by all Druggists.

PRICE 35c., 50c. and $1.00.

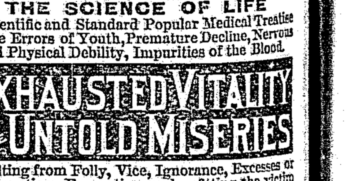
Dr JOHN F. TRUE & CO., Proprietors, AUBURN, MAINE.



E. V. WALKER, - - Agent.

THE GLORY OF MAN STRENGTH VITALITY

How Lost! How Regained,



KNOW THYSELF.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY AND THE UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation.

Avoid unskillful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price only $1.00 by mail, postpaid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association for this PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL use.

ORIGINATED In 1810 By an Old Family Physician.

SOOTHING, HEALING, PENETRATING

Generation After Generation Have Used It.

Could a Remedy WITHOUT REAL MERIT Have Survived for Eighty Years?

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

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Norway Lodge, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. G. J. Brown, N. G. E. F. Smith, Sec'y.

Wildey Encampment, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. H. F. Ames, C. P.; C. G. Mason, Scribe.

Harry Rust Post No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Ryerson Hall on the third Friday evening of each month. C. R. Meserve, P. C.; B. G. Barrows Adjt.; A. P. Bassett, Q. M.

Union Royal Arch Chapter, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. E. F. Smith, H. P., H. D. Smith, Secretary.

Norway Commandery, No. 247, U. O. G. C., meets at Ryerson Hall, 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings of each month. Dr. A. N. French, N. C.; Lucelia Cummings, K. of R.

Pennesseewassee Lodge No. 18, K. of P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. G. A. Wilkins, C. C., C. G. Mason, K. of R. & S.

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THE RED SERPENT

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—or—

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CHAPTER IV.

Searching for Starry Eyes.

The cool craft of Black Bear had raised him to the high position of leader or chief of his tribe. Unlike most of the others this crafty old chief did not lose his usual calm judgment even in the face of this appalling calamity. He was too cunning to rush blindly into unknown dangers. The hoarse, terrified cry for help which had been heard indicated that the terrible Red Serpent and his merciless band had fired the camp and carried away Starry Eyes, the jewel of the tribe.

No tribe among all the wide extended family of the great Abenakis was more dreaded than the one over which the terrible Red Serpent was chief. No tribe was more noted for their cruel craft on the war path. If they had fired the camp it was very probable they were ambushed all around, hiding behind bushes, lurking in thickets, crouching beneath the shadows of great trees, with tight strung bows, all ready to hurl deathly arrows into all who ventured inside the circle of light thrown out by the burning wigwams. If this was the case the Indians rushing so wildly toward their burning homes were running straight to certain death.

As soon as the first alarm was given, following it as quickly as an echo, the loud voice of the old chief was heard calling on the frenzied Indians to halt. In quick, sharp tones he warned them of their deadly danger, and counseled coolness. Then he singled out his most crafty warriors and instructed them to thoroughly scout and search all the bushes, woods and lurking places around.

Swiftly and silently as forest spectors the warriors glided away into the darkness on their dangerous mission. Their soft footsteps on grass or soil gave forth no sound. Not even the faintest rustle was heard after the darkness swallowed them up. As they approached the bushes and woods they dropped flat on their bellies, gliding and winding forward like huge snakes, their burning eyes seeming to pierce every thicket and to penetrate every lurking place where an enemy might be hidden. Did they see a deep, unusual shadow, they carefully studied it and explored it slowly, noiselessly and with infinite care. Did the faintest rustle reach their ears, instantly they lay quiet and motionless as logs until they found its cause. Had you passed through those woods at that time you would not have seen the slightest movement of any living thing, you would not have heard even the faintest rustle of a leaf or garment, you would have walked straight through a hundred warriors and yet never dreamed a living soul was anywhere around.

In an incredible short space of time considering the deadly, dangerous work they had to do, signals from the scouts notified Black Bear no immediate danger was to be feared. Then he gave the command to run to the burning huts and try to put out the destroying flames. By this time all the wigwams of the chief and of his leading warriors, which clustered thick upon the Fair Grounds, were totally destroyed and all their contents burned to ashes.

The thunder storm threatened the earlier part of the evening had passed mostly to one side. Only the one blinding flash of lightning already mentioned and a few seconds of light rain had struck the camp. Even this light rain dampened the dry grass and did much to prevent the rapid spread of the conflagration. The wigwams were too small to throw out a very intense heat in burning, and the remainder too widely scattered to readily catch the spreading fire. The conflagration was now quickly subdued. Darkness, illuminated by one small fire alone, settled over the still smoking camp.

Around this solitary fire, Black Bear and a few of his craftiest warriors sat in council. Their first move was to ascertain who had called the name of the dreaded Red Serpent in her terrified cries for help. This was soon found to be the Bounding Fawn and she was quickly brought before the council. Her story was short and gave little information. She and the Starry Eyes were standing on the eastern skirt of the throng eagerly watching the wonderful sights, when almost at the very instant the flash of lightning came, a strong arm reached noiselessly forth and clutched the throat of her companion, choking off every sound. At the same time but the merest fraction of a second later, a second arm shot forth for her own throat. The very slight delay gave her a chance to dodge with the wonderful quickness for which she was noted. Before her assailant could make a second attempt she was out of reach screaming for help with all her might. Her quick glance saw the huge and dreaded form of the Red Serpent clutching the shrinking throat of the Starry Eyes. Then she saw five dark figures, one bearing a struggling form in his arms, steal swiftly towards the woods on the east.

Nothing more could be done that night. With hearts burning with impatience, though their faces were impassive as statues of stone, Black Bear and his grim warriors waited for the coming of the dawn. With the first flush of light keen eyes would search eagerly for the trail of the abductors and then woe to the Red Serpent and all his hated tribe.

The scouts Black Bear had sent out into the surrounding forest remained there all night, guarding against the sudden attack of lurking foes. They spread out into a circle completely surrounding the camp. Some stood behind great trees, others drew themselves up into the thick branches of young pines, others lurked in thickets or amid scrub oaks, while a few lay like black logs in the long grass. All were so still and silent one would have thought them asleep or dead, and yet each was so alert not the slightest movement or the faintest sound escaped their keen vigilance. So wore the night away.

At last the first faint flush of dawn reddens the eastern sky but nothing stirs save a few early birds, who move uneasily on their nests and twitter sleepily. The cunning Indians are too experienced to search for the trail of their hated foe yet. In the semi-darkness when all objects are indistinct, their blundering feet may completely obliterate the sought for trail. They wait patient and motionless for the full light to come.

The unusual shape of the Indian's head, the peculiar form of his skeleton, his strange habits, unlike any other race of men, has led many without reason to class them as a distinct order of living beings. For hours and hours, even for days and days, they sit motionless, an elbow on each knee and their head between their hands with scarcely life enough to even eat their simple food. Let something occur to arouse them to action and they become transformed. The dull eyes lighten up to a burning brightness, the stolid vacant face becomes all alive with animation, the slow, heavy movements become alert, quick and easy as those of an excited cat. One might say they had two distinct natures in the same living body.

With the rising of the sun the appearance of the Indian camp changed as if by magic. Keen eyed, alert looking warriors were now striding about or hastening toward the eastern side of what is now the Fair Grounds toward where the Bounding Fawn had seen the Red Serpent and his band disappear. Eager eyes minutely searched every inch of the ground for trace of hostile footsteps. Soon a yell from the Trail Finder's lips announced he had struck the sought for trail. At first an inexperienced eye could see nothing, then when attention was called to it the first glance indistinctly revealed a few faint indications which on a second glance you are hardly sure of after all. A place where the grass crushed down by a passing foot has not quite risen to its usual level, or where the dew looks slightly uneven as if brushed off while falling, or two or three small grains of sand dropped from a moccasin passing over, a single green leaf broken from a clump of bushes and all so faint you are hardly sure you see them at all.

But the Indian trailer, trained from his youth to study such indications and gifted with perceptive faculties above any other race, reads these faint indications as quickly and as correctly as you read the letters on a printed page.

With the Trail Finder leading and searching out the trail, Black Bear and his warriors divided into two parties, one on each side the trail so as not to obliterate it in case they should want to go over it again. The whole party passed through the woods, bearing to the south, down over the hill into the intervale below.

Suddenly the Trail Finder stopped and pointed to something at his feet. The warriors gathering around saw a number of tracts in the muddy bottom near the brook. The rather hard mud perfectly retained the shape of each track. Without a moment's hesitation the Trail Finder named the Red Serpent and four of his most noted braves as the ones who had made the tracks. He also pointed out the track of Starry Eyes. The distance between the tracks showed the whole party had been running. Grunts of satisfaction from the warriors showed they agreed with him in his diagnosis of the tracks in the mud.

At first thought it seems very strange that an Indian seeing a few footsteps in the mud could instantly name each person who made them, but a little reasoning shows it is not so very wonderful after all. The moccasins worn by the Indians upon their feet were made of deer skin, rendered very soft and supple by being dressed in the brains of the same animal. After being worn a few hours they shaped themselves perfectly to the foot. The feet of no two persons are alike any more than two faces resemble each other. It is no more wonderful for an Indian, trained from earliest youth to careful observation on this point, to tell what person made certain foot-tracks in the mud than for a trained detective to tell a person's face no matter how much it may be changed or disguised.

On reaching the further or southern side of the intervale, Black Bear called a halt. He was becoming weary. The trail which would have looked so faint and uncertain to us, was so clear and plain to him as to excite his suspicions. No living Indian could cover his trail with more subtle craft than the Red Serpent when he desired to do so, but it was very evident in this case Red Serpent had run carelessly along making not the least attempt to break or cover their trail.

What did it mean?

Had the Red Serpent in his exultation at having burned the wigwams and carried away the choicest treasure of a rival tribe lost his usual cunning, or was this careless trail a crafty trap leading straight into some deadly ambush, where savage, merciless foes would suddenly spring up on all sides, and with swift whirling tomahawk lay the trailers low in death? Knowing the fiendish nature of the Red Serpent as he did the latter seemed the more probable to Black Bear. The more he thought about it the stronger his suspicions grew. So he sent scouts ahead to search out all suspicious looking places as the main body advanced. Part of these scouts spread out on the sides. The familiar call of the cat bird was to be the signal that all was well, while the sharp, quick chippering of the striped squirrel was the danger signal. The dark, lithe bodies of the scouts flitted from bush to bush, from tree trunk to tree trunk so swiftly and noiselessly an observer would have been puzzled to determine whether the rapidly moving objects were cloud shadows or living men. On exposed places they threw themselves flat and crawled like snakes.

In this way the avenging band moved slowly and carefully to the cat birds call for nearly two miles. Then the sharp chippering of a striped squirrel brought the alert warriors to a sudden halt. Soon the scouts came noiselessly back announcing that just over the next hill and on both sides of a ravine through which the trail run Red Serpent's band was ambushed, in so favorable position that if Black Bear's band had walked unsuspiciously into it probably none of them would have ever returned to their tribe. But Black Bear's cautious craft had saved them.

CHAPTER V.

Rhe Red Serpent and His Tribe.

Among all the great Indian chiefs or more properly sachems in the earlier history of Maine none were more widely known or more greatly feared than the Red Serpent of the Abenakis. He was a perfect master of all forest craft and so merciless in wars, that one old historian speaks of him as the "incarnation of all evil." In personal appearance he was of an unusually large and finely proportioned man. His immense depth of chest and wide shoulders indicated great physical strength and endurance. So prodigious was his strength he has been known to kill a full grown bull moose by a single blow of his fist, and he could toss a common sized Indian over his head as easily as a common Indian in turn could toss a child. His wide brutish face thin pitiless lips and small smoky eyes clearly indicated his disposition. His low forehead projecting out far over his eyes showed astonishing perceptive faculties. Phrenologically speaking, in the Indian the perceptives are more highly developed than in any other race, but the rest of the brain is deficient in quality.

The tribe that called Red Serpent chief lived on and near the present location of Oxford village. Their wigwams were principally on the high bank of Thompson's pond, extending back across what is now S. D. Edward's farm along "Buck St." to where now the busy woolen factory of the Robinson Man'f'g Co., stands. Red Serpent's large lodge was on the exact spot now occupied by the new mill.

To furnish food for his warriors during their numerous raids and wars, an unusually large amount of ground, for an Indian village was under cultivation, including nearly all the land south of Main St. The only agricultural implement known to the early Indians was a rude hoe made by tying the sharp-edged shoulder blade of the moose to a straight wooden handle. With this rude hoe shallow holes were dug. In these shallow holes were placed one or more fish according to their size, a few grains each of corn and beans and a pumpkin or squash seed. Then all were thinly covered with soil. At the proper time the earth was hoed up around the young stalks of corn as we hill potatoes. Corn, beans, pumpkins and squash were the Indian's only crops, except sunflowers. They raised sunflowers not for their rich, oily seeds, but for their tuberous roots, which they cooked in hot ashes.

The art of making bread was unknown to the Indians. They cracked their corn between two stones and boiled it until soft making a kind of hominy. Some times they boiled whole corn and beans together. This mess they called succotash.

Occasionally they put corn into a hollow dug out of a stone, and pounded it with a heavy hard-wood stick into a kind of coarse meal. This was boiled into a hasty pudding. We would think it pretty hard to have to live on such food, but the Indians never dreamed of such a thing as dispepsia.

CHAPTER VI.

The Trail Finder Finds the Strangest Trail of His Life.

During the latter part of the trail-hunting before Black Bear's band reached the ambush, so fortunately discovered by his advance scouts, the Trail Finder had been strangely puzzled. Several times he stopped and stood, lost in profound meditation a perplexed expression on his face. As he proceeded again, his keen traiged glances searched the bushes on the sides of the trail more often than the trail itself. Every few minutes he shook his head in a puzzled manner. He called in two of the nearest scouts and set them to searching along the sides of the trail.

He seemed strangely moved and perplexed by something mysterious he had seen on the trail. What could it be?

As soon as Black Bear's scouts reported the craftily hidden ambush, the old chief ordered his warriors to fall back behind a high bank near by. None of the Red Serpent's scouts had seen his own and the former were as yet, entirely ignorant that Black Bear's band were lurking near them. The astute old Black Bear called a council of his leading warriors and it was decided to move on Red Serpent's camp by way of the hills to the westward. Probably most of Red Serpents warriors were hiding in the ambush, leaving their camp slenderly guarded. By moving over the hills to the west, Black Bear and his grim warriors, might swoop, like the down rush of the eagle, upon Red Serpent's unguarded camp, and in one brief moment of fire and blood, amply avenge the burning of their own camp. Perhaps, and this was an even more agreeable thought, they might find the Starry Eyes and rescue her.

As soon as the council having reached this decision, had broken up, the Trail Finder strode with his slow dignified step up to Black Bear and in his strong deep voice announced he had a very important matter to lay before his respected chief. With the slow measured dignified step so characteristic of their race, when engaged in deliberating important matters, the two distinguished warriors moved a few rods away and sat down side by side on the trunk of a tree, overthrown by some tempest.

For several minutes they sat motionless and silent, evidently collecting their thoughts and arranging their words for some important topic of deliberation. Then the slow, calm, measured tones of the Trail Finder broke the stillness, as in a few well-chosen words, he told his chief the trail they had been following was the most puzzling of his life.

After pausing a moment as if to give Trail Finder's words sufficient time to sink into his mind, the Black Bear replied: "The trail of my brother's words is dark; I can not follow it."

As if no longer able to control his long suppressed excitement the Trail Finder arose and laying his hand in an impressive manner on Black Bear's shoulder, said in tones thrilling with suppressed excitement, "Chief, the Starry Eyes left the trail a long distance back."

This astounding news so startled the old chief he forgot his usual grave impassibility and leaping like a flash to his feet, he came very near giving a yell of surprise that would have called all his startled warriors around him. Regaining his composure with a strong effort, he sat down again and after a moment of deliberation said in his usual calm, impressive tones, "Has the Great Spirit darkened my brother's mind."

This was a polite way of telling the Trail Finder he was crazy. The Trail Finder only grunted by way of reply, and sat down again beside the chief. For a few moments both men sat in silence, thinking deeply and regaining their composure. Then Black Bear inquired where Starry Eyes had left the trail.

"Beyond the brook where the trout hide," replied the Trail Finder.

"Did she escape from the Red Serpent?" was the chief's next question.

"The Great Spirit caught her up into the air," was the Trail Finder's strange and startling reply.

The Black Bear turned his keen eyes on his companion's face as if doubting his sanity. Then after a long silence, he arose and gravely said, "The Black Bear's mind is as dark as when tempests hide the stars of night. He will call a council of his people." Then with his slow dignified step the old chief followed by Trail Finder stalked back to where his grim warriors were gravely waiting.

A second council was called, the warriors assembled, outwardly grave and motionless, inwardly burning with curiosity to learn what strange news Trail Finder had brought, causing a second council to be called so soon after the other. It must be some highly important occurrance to cause Black Bear to so suddenly change all his carefully studied plans.

The warriors arranged themselves in the usual circle in a sitting posture. The meditative pipe so essential to an Indian council passed slowly and gravely from warrior to warrior until each had taken a few solemn whifs. After a short silence as if to prepare their minds for what was to follow, Black Bear slowly rose to his feet and in his usual dignified and impressive way, announced in a few words, that the Trail Finder would address them on a matter of great moment.

After the Black Bear had seated himself and a sufficient interval of silence had insued the Trail Finder gravely rose to his feet and in his slow, impressive way told the wondering warriors how a little beyond the brook where the trout hide the tracks of the Starry Eyes suddenly vanished, as if the Great Spirit had caught her up into the clouds of Heaven. She had escaped by no exertion of her own, for she could not have left the trail she was being driven over as a captive, without leaving indications of her flight. What was even stranger and more conclusive the Red Serpent and his braves continued on their way without a single effort to recapture her.

At this point in his narrative the Trail Finder paused as if awaiting a suggestion or question from any of the assembled warriors.

"Perhaps," suggested one of the warriors in a slow thoughtful way, as if still deliberating the point in his own mind, "the Starry Eyes become ugly and rebellious, like a wild cat taken in a snare and the strong Red Serpent tied her up and carried in his arms like a papoose."

"My brother is very wise" replied the Trail Finder. "But the Starry Eyes is taller than any warrior in our tribe. She is very heavy. How could the Red Serpent carry her in his arms and his steps in his trail be no deeper than before? Does my brother think the Red Serpent so mighty he can run with the Starry Eyes in his arms for miles and not tire? Is he a God? or is he a man?"

There was no reply. For a long time the warriors sat motionless without speaking. The mystery was too deep for them to solve. At last the Black Bear arose and said that the band would turn back and camp on the bend of the big river, on the intervale now owned by S. S. Smith. Scouts would lurk around to guard against any sudden attack of their malignant enemy. Other scouts would mark out a path over the western hills, and find out how Red Serpent's camp was guarded. Black Bear and Trail Finder would go back on the trail and try and find out the reason of Starry Eyes mysterious disappearance. Grunts of satisfaction from the assembled warriors announced their acquiescence in this plan and the council broke up.

Now Black Bear's wonderful astuteness was apparant. Had his warriors followed right behind the Trail Finder, as he slowly picked out the path taken by the fleeing Red Serpent and his braves their heavy and numerous feet would have completely trampled out the faint trail. But by going a little on each side as ordered by the cunning old chief the trail was still as fresh as ever.

Carefully and yet with astonishing swiftness the Black Bear and the Trail Finder returned back over the trail. Their keen experienced eyes searched the trail on each side without finding the least clue to the baffling mystery of the disappearance of Starry Eyes.

They crossed the "brook where the trout hide," and soon came to where Starry Eyes' trail so completely and mysteriously disappeared. These mysterious tracks run clear and distinct as any trail ever seen, straight into the middle of a level sandy piece of ground, and stopped. This sandy patch of ground was quite large and so barren, not a single blade of grass grew on it. It was not a fine dry sand such as retains little trace of a passing foot-step, but a hard moist sand holding the mold of each step as perfectly as damp plaster of Paris. From where the clear tracts of Starry eyes stopped to the nearest grass line, was several rods. No living person could leap such a distance.

To be continued.

Chapter 1: Weak, tired, no appetite.
Chapter 2: Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Chapter 3: Strong, cheerful, hungry.

OBITUARY.

Died in Hartford, at the residence of Hon. James Irish, Charles W., only son of W. Scott and Hattie Robinson, aged 21 years, 1 month and 6 days.

He came from Byron, where his parents and sister are stopping for the season, only a few short weeks ago to look after the haying on the farm. Two weeks to a day previous to his death he came to James Irish's and said he was sick. He was taken in and put to bed and such remedies as were at hand were applied. Sunday, July 26, he awoke feeling better and was up and out, but in the afternoon of the same day he was again taken with terrible pains, and from that time till his death was a great sufferer.

The funeral services were held at the Congregational church, East Sumner, Aug. 9, at 2 p. m., Rev. D. S. Hibbard officiating. At the grave the services were conducted under the auspices of Invincible Lodge I. O. of G. T., of which the deceased was a member. The floral offerings were many, forming a perfect bank of flowers.

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75 cents. (aug)

One only needs to read the daily papers in these times to find abundant reason for thankfulness that he lives in New England. Grasshoppers so thick that they stop railroad trains, cyclones that level villages, hailstones that pound the life out of whole counties, floods that submerge and drown the most fertile valleys and drive their population into the tree tops, and other dispensations of Providence accounts of which load the telegraph wires in these days, are more than offsets to all the advantages that the West and South can offer a Yankee who wants to live in security and die in his bed.—Says the Mirror.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain; she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery, and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON'S Drug Store.

W. L. Stanton, Oxford, still has four pairs of Hereford steers, each pair very nicely matched, three pairs having more or less white on their shoulders and backs. All his stock is white or mottled faced. He has a pure bred bull, and three pure bred females.

I. T. Titcomb, Norway, has a pair of high grade Holsteins, 2 years old, one sired by D. L. Brett's thoroughbred, and one by Morton's; a very nice pair measuring nearly 7 ft., having gained snug to one and one-half feet in eighteen months. Mr. Titcomb also has a nicely matched pair of Durhams, 4 yrs. old, something more than 7 feet in the line.—*Farmer.*

As the sun is superior to the stars, so DANA'S is superior to all other Sarsaparillas.

"THE DEVIL SHE DOES."—The late Ex-Vice President was always a plain man, and very democratic in his manners. When the election which General McClellan contested with Mr. Lincoln was over, the bearers of the electoral votes of the various States brought them to Washington and deposited them with the Vice-President. A Mr. Templeton, of Newark, was intrusted with the votes of New Jersey. He hired a special train, filled it with guests, and went to Washington. The next day he appeared in the Vice-President's room with all his followers. Bowing low, he said:

"I have the honor, Mr. Vice-President, to deliver to you the electoral vote of New Jersey. New Jersey, sir, cast nine votes for that splendid soldier and patriot, George B. McClellan, for President. New Jersey, sir, casts nine votes for that eminent statesman and gentleman, Geo. H. Pendleton, for Vice-President."

"The devil she does!" exclaimed Mr. Hamlin; and then he resumed his writing, and the imposing audience was over.

When you want the best medicine ever made, use DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. It will cure you.

Golden rod, autumn leaves, and whitened thistles are all indications of the near approach of fall.

ONLY ONE SARSAPARILLA sold on the "No Benefit, No Pay" plan—only one could stand the test, viz: DANA'S.

A Jersey calf owned by M. Johnson of Canton, is attracting a good deal of attention from the fact that his heart instead of being in the usual part of his body is in his throat.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR!

It wont cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send three two-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes and home cure. Address, A. P. Ordway, & Co., Boston, Mass. 33-34

The annual excursion and reunion of the United Order of the Golden Cross in Maine will be held at Ferry Beach Park, near Old Orchard, Friday, Aug. 28th. Reduced rates on railroad.

Short Work of a Troublesome Case

One day I was taken with Paralysis of the Bowels. The stomach and other organs lost all power of action. Although opposed to proprietary medicines, I tried Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. To make a long story short, it saved my life. It is the best medicine in the world for difficulties of the kidneys, liver and bowels.—A. J. Gifford, Lowell, Mass. (aug)

The Seventh Day Adventists will hold their annual Camp-meeting for 1891, in Auburn, Sept. 1st to 8th. Half fare on Maine Central R. R. and on Grand Trunk from all stations between Bethel and Auburn. Call for excursion tickets to the S. D. A. Camp-meeting, good from Aug. 25th to Sept. 8th. Able speakers from abroad will attend. The public is cordially invited.

"I Had Stone in the Bladder"

And my Kidneys were affected. None of the means taken produced any benefit until I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. The pain ceased, the stone having been dissolved by the action of the medicine. I am ready in public or private to testify that my recovery is due to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. E. D. Parsons, Rochester (aug)

ALBANY.

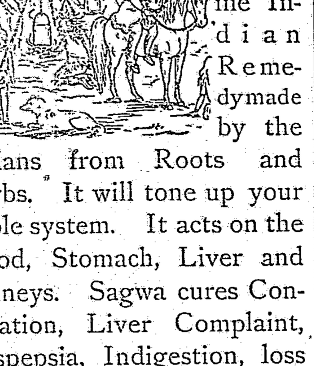
Rev. Will C. Wood of Boston, will preach Aug. 23d, at 10:45 a. m., subject, "The Mercy Seat." Sabbath School lesson, subject, "Christ, the Bread of Life." 4 p. m., Y. P. S. C. E. at Marshall school house, subject, "Seeking the Best Things." 7:30 p. m., subject, "The Ethiopian Eunuch."

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON. 29tf

HOPE, HELP, HEALTH.

The sick hope to get well. There is a help and health is as desirable as wealth. If you are out of sorts, depressed, and don't know what is the matter, you need Kickapoo Indian Sagwa, the genuine Indian Remedy made by the Indians from Roots and Herbs. It will tone up your whole system. It acts on the Blood, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sagwa cures Constipation, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, loss of Appetite, Scrofula, Rheumatism and Chills and Fever. For sale by all Druggists.



KICKAPOO INDIAN OIL.
Quick cure for all Kinds of Pain.
Good for Man and Beast. It Gives Immediate Relief. It has No Equal. Keep it in the House.
TRY IT.
Price 25 cents per Bottle. 5 Bottles for $1.00.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. A Boston lady, whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten

To Get

days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, knew what it was; was satisfied with it, and did not want any other. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly

Hood's

stand. I looked like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." MRS. ELLA A. GOFF, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF FOR PAIN

IT CURES
WHERE ALL OTHERS
—FAIL!—
No Wonder She Praises It.

WORKED LIKE A CHARM.

My wife has been troubled for over a year with a severe pain in her stomach. She has tried many different patent medicines, and her physician has prepared medicine for her twice, but none has done her any good. A short time ago she tried "Brown's Instant Relief," and it worked like a charm. I would recommend it to every household.

A. D. McALLDY.
East Somerville, Mass.

Prepared by the NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.
YOUR MONEY REFUNDED,
If it fails to benefit you when used strictly as directed on the inside wrapper. Try it. Sold by all dealers.

F. A. THAYER,
Undertaker and Funeral Director,
South Paris, Me.
Embalming done if desired. Full line of Undertaker's Furnishings kept constantly on hand and sold at reasonable prices.
A call on T. G. Goodwin will receive the personal attention of F. A. Thayer. 17

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired, sewing, mowing & threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

DR. F. E. DRAKE,
DENTIST!
95 Main St., - - Norway, Me.
Ether, Gas, and local anæsthetics for painless extraction of teeth. 42tf

GEO. H. SMALL,
House, Sign and Carriage Painter.
Orders will receive prompt and personal attention, and work done at a reasonable price.
Papering, Whitewashing and house decoration a specialty. Shop and office over Haggett's, on 46tf
Cottage Street, - - Norway, Maine.

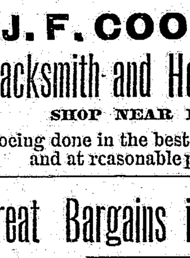
BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE.
GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL.
Next term begins Sept. 1, 1891. Text books and tuition free. First rate board at very reasonable rates. One of the best schools for real, thorough professional or practical training. For further particulars apply to W. J. CORTHELL, Gorham, Me. 52-1y

E. H. YOUNG,
—DEALER IN—
Harnesses and Horse Furnishings,
CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY.
BETHEL, - - (6tf) - - *MAINE.*

GET YOUR WOOL CARDED
—AT—
COLE'S CARDING MILL,
NORWAY, MAINE,
while the weather is warm. 25*

Figs, Dates, Nuts, Confectionery
Fruit & Groceries,
—AT—
NEVERS - - Norway, Me.

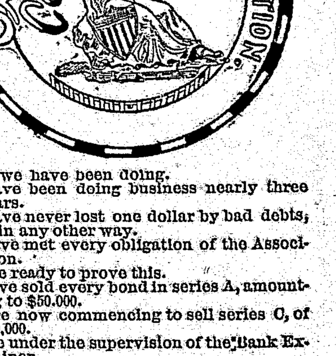
YORK, THE PHOTOGRAHER!
Finest Work. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Crayon, Oil, and India Ink Portraits to Order.
Views of Residences, Interior, etc., a Specialty.
MAIN ST., (6) *BETHEL, ME.*



JONAS EDWARDS,
Auburn, Maine,
Importer of Canada Horses. Also dealer in Harnesses & Carriages, will have a load of Horses every Wednesday, and be at home the last four days of each week.
Telephone 34-3. (6tf

J. F. COOMBS,
Blacksmith and Horse Shoer!
SHOP NEAR DEPOT.
Shoeing done in the best possible manner and at reasonable prices. (17tf)

Great Bargains in Millinery!
OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.
MULHOLLAND & PHILLIPS,
SOUTH PARIS and OXFORD, ME.



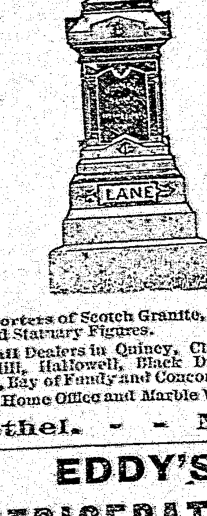
What we have been doing.
We have been doing business nearly three years.
We have never lost one dollar by bad debts, or in any other way.
We have met every obligation of the Association.
We are ready to prove this.
We have sold every bond in series A, amounting to $50,000.
We are now commencing to sell series C, of $50,000.
We are under the supervision of the Bank Examiner.
We invite your attention to our methods of doing business.
We have $200 and $500 bonds constantly for sale.
We know our securities to be absolutely safe.
Call and investigate.
S. B. LOCKE, PRES'T, West Paris, Me.
H. D. SMITH, TREAS'R, Norway, Me. 17

State Normal School,
FARMINGTON, ME.,
TUITION AND TEXT-BOOKS FREE.
Fall Term, 1891, begins August 25th.
For circulars and further information, address the Prin., (31-34) GEO. C. PURINGTON.

C. L. HATHAWAY,
—DEALER IN—
DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS!
Norway, Me.

HARRY LANE
Wishes to inform his old customers, and all new ones, that he has bought out
Frank Bell's Tailoring Business,
and is now ready to show them as fine a Line of
Spring and Summer Samples,
as was ever shown in Norway.
ELEGANT GOODS! LOW PRICES!
Fits guaranteed or no pay.
Store under Freeland Howe's Ins. Office,
—Opposite Post Office,—
Norway, - - - - Maine.

WHITNEY BROS.
Manufacturers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Granite, Marble and Statuary



Importers of Scotch Granite, Italian Marble and Statuary Figures.
Retail Dealers in Quincy, Clark's Island, Oak Hill, Hallowell, Black Diamond, Red Beach, Bay of Fundy and Concord Granites.
Home Office and Marble Works:
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EDDY'S
REFRIGERATORS!
The Standard of the World,
are *BEST* and *CHEAPEST* because they take less ice to do the same work.
—SOLD BY—
J. O. CROOKER,
Hardware & Stoves,
138 Main St., - - Norway, Me.

1804. Hebron Academy. 1891.
FALL TERM OPENS
Tuesday, Sept. 1st, '91.

The Trustees of this time-honored institution take great pleasure in offering this year to the young men and women of this State the advantages of its new and commodious Building.

Hebron Academy with an increased endowment and as one of the fitting schools of Colby University offers an opportunity to young men and women wishing an education at the smallest cost and under positive Christian influences.

Sturtevant Hall built and equipped at a cost of nearly $30,000, furnishes in the departments of the sciences, painting, music and penmanship unusual advantages under excellent teachers. Advantages free to all of Library, Reading Room, Lyceums. etc.

The old board of instruction is retained aided by Rev. A. R. Crane, D.D., who will conduct a class in the study of Biblical Literature at least one hour per week.

For information and catalogues address the Principal,
W. E. SARGENT,
or Z. L. PACKARD, Secretary,
HEBRON, - - 32-36 - - Maine.

S. N. BUCK,
Norway, - - - Maine.
INSURANCE BROKER.
Risks placed in the best companies.

Summer Millinery
—AT—
LOW PRICES,
—AT—
G. M. PACKARD'S,
113 Main Street, Norway, Me.

Horse and Carriage Supplies!
10,000 Articles.
Trunks and Valises.
The Largest and Best Stock ever seen in this county.
PRICES AS LOW AS ANYWHERE,
—AT—
CYRUS S. TUCKER'S Harness Store,
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J. F. BOLSTER,
Successor to J. A. BOLSTER,
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MARBLE AND GRANITE
Memorial Work.
Shop on Lynn St.,
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Good Work at Low Prices.
Full Line of Undertakers' Supplies, constantly on hand.
EMBALMING DONE WHEN DESIRED.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT
—of—
Fancy Dining Room Chairs!
Of elegant designs, in Cherry and Oak and Embossed Leather; also 130 different styles of Chairs in Plush, a great variety that you should be sure to see.

We are heavily loaded with these goods, so, to give us more room, we shall make SPECIAL PRICES for the next two weeks.

WE HAVE PARLOR SUITS
of beautiful patterns, CHAMBER SETS in Antique, XVIth Century, Cherry, Walnut, Oak, Birch and Pine.

Also Wool Top and Woven Wire Matresses, Cottage and French Bedsteads, etc., etc., all at exceedingly low prices.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,
Norway, Me., May 29th, 1891.

RICHARDS, THE JEWELER,
—AND—
Only Graduate Optician in Oxford Co.
South Paris, - - - Maine.

NOW FOR A SAFETY BICYCLE!
$85.00. LOVELL DIAMOND. $85.00.
HIGH GRADE
All Ball Bearing.



HIGH GRADE
All Ball Bearing.

NO BETTER MACHINE MADE AT ANY PRICE.
The Lovell Diamond Safety is light, graceful, high grade, and built on honor. Guaranteed equal to any $135 machine—at a saving of $50 in price. Call and see it, or send for catalogue.
VIVIAN W. HILLS, Jeweler,
Sole Agent for Oxford Co., Norway, Me.
On any other make of Safety, we can give special discount from list prices. We are no "Sub Agent," but deal direct, and can save you big money. Be sure and get my prices. It will pay you.

TAX COLLECTOR'S Receipts or Bills printed at this office and sent by mail. Send for sample. Address ADVERTISER, Norway, Me. 27tf

BLANK RECEIPTS Bank Notes, Checks bound and unbound, kept in stock and for sale at the ADVERTISER office, Norway, Me. 31tf

AVERILL PAINT!
VARNISH,
JAPAN and DRYER,
—AT—
J. O. Crooker's Hardware Store,
138 Main Street.

W. B. WALKER,
TAILOR,
Cleaning, Repairing and Pressing
CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.
Main Street, Opposite Elm House,
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O. M. CUMMINGS,
Livery and Feed Stable,
Danforth St., - - Norway, Me.
Good Teams to let at reasonable prices. The Gipsy Queen, with 2, 4 or 6 horses, will accommodate parties at short notice. 32tf

Bank Book Lost!

Myra M. Elliott having given Norway Saving Bank notice in writing, that Bank Book No. 5051 in said bank in her name has been lost, and requests said bank to issue a duplicate book; this is to give notice that unless said book is found within six months from this date, a duplicate will be issued as provided by law. NORWAY SAVINGS BANK.
32-34 By H. M. BEARCE, Treasurer.

Portland Business College
The oldest institution of the kind in the State. Thorough instruction in Penmanship, Book-keeping, Com'l Law and all the collateral branches of
A COMPLETE BUSINESS EDUCATION.
For further information, address,
L. A. GRAY, A.M., Portland, Maine.

EMPLOYMENT
—FOR—
RELIABLE MEN,
Address,
HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Nurserymen,
AUBURN, ME.
Mention this Paper. 33-36*

Fruit Jars!
We sell them. The prices will please you.
Lightning Jars;
Pints, 10 cents each—$1.05 per dozen.
Quarts, 11 " " 1.20 " "
2 Qts., 14 " " 1.50 " "
Mason Improved.
Pints, ... 8c. each—85c. per doz.
Quarts, ... 9c. each—$1.00 per doz.
Half Gallons, 11c. each—$1.20 per doz.
N. Dayton Bolster,
South Paris, Me.,
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THIRTEEN REASONS
Why those desiring an education should attend
Bridgton Academy;
A delightful and healthful location;
A three years' course instead of four;
An ample corp of experienced teachers;
Regular instruction in elocution;
Four regular courses of study;
A well organized debating club which meet *every* week and is conducted entirely by the students;
Students boarding clubs, affording excellent table board from $1.75 to $2.00 per week;
Expenses very low;
No incidental expenses;
Students are removed from the temptations and surroundings of life in a large village or city;
Large classes; the attendance during the past year being 329;
Prepares for any college; has graduates in seven New England colleges, including Yale and Harvard;
Teachers, students and citizens sustain the most cordial relations to each other.
FALL TERM
Begins Tuesday, Sept. 1st, 1891.
For catalogues and information, address
LLEWELLYN BARTON, Principal,
North Bridgton, Me.
July 29, 1891. 31-34

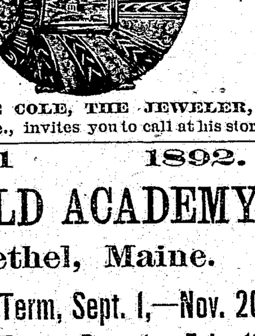
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A half or whole interest in a good paying hotel an livery stable for sale. The house is situated at Sebago Lake, 16 miles from Portland, and is doing a thriving business. Good reasons for selling. Address
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Open the entire year. Is the only one in New England which has its Theory and Practice in separate apartments, conducts a Ladies' Department and refuses to accept payment in advance. Send for Catalogue.
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C. H. LANE
—OF—
WEST PARIS,
HAS SOME BIG DRIVES
—IN—
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
FELT HATS, STRAW HATS,
—AND—
Gents' Furnishings.
—ALSO IN—
BOOTS & SHOES, and *HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE* of all descriptions.
Please call and examine goods and prices before purchasing. No trouble to show goods.
C. H. LANE, - - West Paris.

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100th YEAR.
Begins September 2, '91.
Four regular teachers; seven in all; three graduates of Normal School; all experienced. Vocal Music, Penmanship, Book-keeping and Drawing, with no extra charge.
Special attention to Instrumental Music, Book-keeping and Gymnastics. Lyceum conducted by students. Library of 900 volumes; well equipped reading room. No incidental expenses. (32-35)
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Norway, Me., invites you to call at his store.

1891 1892.
GOULD ACADEMY,
Bethel, Maine.
Autumn Term, Sept. 1,—Nov. 20.
Winter Term, Dec. 1,—Feb. 12.
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Location beautiful and healthful—expenses low.
Classical, Scientific, Practical Business Courses of study.
New and complete Business College outfit.
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FRUIT JARS!
BUY THEM NOW.
They will cost more later.
LIGHTNING, MASON'S IMPROVED
—AND—
Boyd's Porcelain Lined Tops.
Jar Rubbers, Jar Tops and Caps.
Hobbs' Variety Store

CATalogue of the DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE, SOUVENIR EDITION, finely illustrated. Sent free, by mail, to any young lady or gentleman, or to any parent or guardian. The largest Business College in the State, and one of the oldest in New England. SHORT-HAND and TYPE-WRITING.
R. B. CAPEN, Principal,
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FOR SALE! One Benjamin & Allen Thrashing Machine, all in good repair. Machine can have two or three months' work. Also one large cheap work Horse, used to working on machine. Agent for the Lufkin Swivel Plow and Stevens' Spring Tooth Harrow. W. H. Tracy, Norway, Me. 32tf

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL use.

ORIGINATED In 1810 By an Old Family Physician.

SOOTHING, HEALING, PENETRATING

Generation After Generation Have Used It.

Could a Remedy WITHOUT REAL MERIT Have Survived for Eighty Years?

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts. by mail, 6 bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit the lodges when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meet in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. S. S. Stearns, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows Hall every Tuesday evening. G. J. Brown, N. G. E. F. Smith, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. H. F. Ames, C. P.; C. G. Mason, Scribe.

HARRY RUST POST No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Ryerson Hall on the third Friday evening of each month. C. R. Meserve, P. C.; B. G. Barrows Adjt.; A. P. Bassett, Q. M.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. E. F. Smith, H. P., H. D. Smith, Secretary.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 247, U. O. G. C., meets at Ryerson Hall, 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings of each month. Dr. A. N. French, N. C.; Lucelia Cummings, K. of R.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. G. A. Wilkins, C. C., C. G. Bean, K. of R. & S.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, ME., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME., Counselor at Law and Municipal Court Judge. Pension Papers, etc., requiring an official seal executed.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, Main Street, Norway, Me. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. C.S. Tucker, Pres't. H. M. Bearce, Treas'r.

E. H. COOK, M. D., Norway, Maine. Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Successor to Dr. G. W. Brown. Office at residence, cor. of Main & Danforth Sts. OFFICE HOURS from 1 to 2 and 7 to 9 p. m.

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Partridge Bros., BUYS HIDES, PELTS, CALVES SKINS AND POULTRY, Norway Lake, (16tf) Maine.

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A STRONG COMBINATION AMONG CATTLE DEALERS! J. M. PHILBROOK, J. E. McINTIRE & SONS, and W. W. FARRAR of Oxford County, have formed a combination with J. C. LIBBY & SONS, well known cattle dealers, and propose to pay the farmers in this section of the State highest market prices for all their surplus live stock, cattle, sheep, veals and hogs, which they are able to sell in Brighton Market at top market prices. Persons having live stock to sell will do well to notify J. M. Philbrook of Bethel, J. E. McIntire & Sons of East Waterford, or W. W. Farrar of South Paris.

DR. J. MILLER'S VEGETABLE EXPECTORANT IS INVALUABLE FOR Coughs Colds and all Lung Troubles. 35c. and $1 at all Druggists. E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop's, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

THE RED SERPENT

Of the Abenakis,

—or—

STARRY EYES, THE FOREST QUEEN.

An Old Indian Legend of Norway and Oxford.—It is one of the Strongest and Most Exciting Indian Stories that was Ever Written.

BY J. K. CHASE.

CHAPTER IV.

Searching for Starry Eyes.

The cool craft of Black Bear had raised him to the high position of leader or chief of his tribe. Unlike most of the others this crafty old chief did not lose his usual calm judgment even in the face of this appalling calamity. He was too cunning to rush blindly into unknown dangers. The hoarse, terrified cry for help which had been heard indicated that the terrible Red Serpent and his merciless band had fired the camp and carried away Starry Eyes, the jewel of the tribe.

No tribe among all the wide extended family of the great Abenakis was more dreaded than the one over which the terrible Red Serpent was chief. No tribe was more noted for their cruel craft on the war path. If they had fired the camp it was very probable they were ambushed all around, hiding behind bushes, lurking in thickets, crouching beneath the shadows of great trees, with tight strung bows, all ready to hurl deathly arrows into all who ventured inside the circle of light thrown out by the burning wigwams. If this was the case the Indians rushing so wildly toward their burning homes were running straight to certain death.

As soon as the first alarm was given, following it as quickly as an echo, the loud voice of the old chief was heard calling on the frenzied Indians to halt. In quick, sharp tones he warned them of their deadly danger, and counseled coolness. Then he singled out his most crafty warriors and instructed them to thoroughly scout and search all the bushes, woods and lurking places around.

Swiftly and silently as forest spectors the warriors glided away into the darkness on their dangerous mission. Their soft footsteps on grass or soil gave forth no sound. Not even the faintest rustle was heard after the darkness swallowed them up. As they approached the bushes and woods they dropped flat on their bellies, gliding and winding forward like huge snakes, their burning eyes seeming to pierce every thicket and to penetrate every lurking place where an enemy might be hidden. Did they see a deep, unusual shadow, they carefully studied it and explored it slowly, noiselessly and with infinite care. Did the faintest rustle reach their ears, instantly they lay quiet and motionless as logs until they found its cause. Had you passed through those woods at that time you would not have seen the slightest movement of any living thing, you would not have heard even the faintest rustle of a leaf or garment, you would have walked straight through a hundred warriors and yet never dreamed a living soul was anywhere around.

In an incredible short space of time considering the deadly, dangerous work they had to do, signals from the scouts notified Black Bear no immediate danger was to be feared. Then he gave the command to run to the burning huts and try to put out the destroying flames. By this time all the wigwams of the chief and of his leading warriors, which clustered thick upon the Fair Grounds, were totally destroyed and all their contents burned to ashes.

The thunder storm threatened the earlier part of the evening had passed mostly to one side. Only the one blinding flash of lightning already mentioned and a few seconds of light rain had struck the camp. Even this light rain dampened the dry grass and did much to prevent the rapid spread of the conflagration. The wigwams were too small to throw out a very intense heat in burning, and the remainder too widely scattered to readily catch the spreading fire. The conflagration was now quickly subdued. Darkness, illuminated by one small fire alone, settled over the still smoking camp.

Around this solitary fire, Black Bear and a few of his craftiest warriors sat in council. Their first move was to ascertain who had called the name of the dreaded Red Serpent in her terrified cries for help. This was soon found to be the Bounding Fawn and she was quickly brought before the council. Her story was short and gave little information. She and the Starry Eyes were standing on the eastern skirt of the throng eagerly watching the wonderful sights, when almost at the very instant the flash of lightning came, a strong arm reached noiselessly forth and clutched the throat of her companion, choking off every sound. At the same time but the merest fraction of a second later, a second arm shot forth for her own throat. The very slight delay gave her a chance to dodge with the wonderful quickness for which she was noted. Before her assailant could make a second attempt she was out of reach screaming for help with all her might. Her quick glance saw the huge and dreaded form of the Red Serpent clutching the shrinking throat of the Starry Eyes. Then she saw five dark figures, one bearing a struggling form in his arms, steal swiftly towards the woods on the east.

Nothing more could be done that night. With hearts burning with impatience, though their faces were impassive as statues of stone, Black Bear and his grim warriors waited for the coming of the dawn. With the first flush of light keen eyes would search eagerly for the trail of the abductors and then woe to the Red Serpent and all his hated tribe.

The scouts Black Bear had sent out into the surrounding forest remained there all night, guarding against the sudden attack of lurking foes. They spread out into a circle completely surrounding the camp. Some stood behind great trees, others drew themselves up into the thick branches of young pines, others lurked in thickets or amid scrub oaks, while a few lay like black logs in the long grass. All were so still and silent one would have thought them asleep or dead, and yet each was so alert not the slightest movement or the faintest sound escaped their keen vigilance. So wore the night away.

At last the first faint flush of dawn reddens the eastern sky but nothing stirs save a few early birds, who move uneasily on their nests and twitter sleepily. The cunning Indians are too experienced to search for the trail of their hated foe yet. In the semi-darkness when all objects are indistinct, their blundering feet may completely obliterate the sought for trail. They wait patient and motionless for the full light to come.

The unusual shape of the Indian's head, the peculiar form of his skeleton, his strange habits, unlike any other race of men, has led many without reason to class them as a distinct order of living beings. For hours and hours, even for days and days, they sit motionless, an elbow on each knee and their head between their hands with scarcely life enough to even eat their simple food. Let something occur to arouse them to action and they become transformed. The dull eyes lighten up to a burning brightness, the stolid vacant face becomes all alive with animation, the slow, heavy movements become alert, quick and easy as those of an excited cat. One might say they had two distinct natures in the same living body.

With the rising of the sun the appearance of the Indian camp changed as if by magic. Keen eyed, alert looking warriors were now striding about or hastening toward the eastern side of what is now the Fair Grounds toward where the Bounding Fawn had seen the Red Serpent and his band disappear. Eager eyes minutely searched every inch of the ground for trace of hostile footsteps. Soon a yell from the Trail Finder's lips announced he had struck the sought for trail. At first an inexperienced eye could see nothing, then when attention was called to it the first glance indistinctly revealed a few faint indications which on a second glance you are hardly sure of after all. A place where the grass crushed down by a passing foot has not quite risen to its usual level, or where the dew looks slightly uneven as if brushed off while falling, or two or three small grains of sand dropped from a moccasin passing over, a single green leaf broken from a clump of bushes and all so faint you are hardly sure you see them at all.

But the Indian trailer, trained from his youth to study such indications and gifted with perceptive faculties above any other race, reads these faint indications as quickly and as correctly as you read the letters on a printed page.

With the Trail Finder leading and searching out the trail, Black Bear and his warriors divided into two parties, one on each side the trail so as not to obliterate it in case they should want to go over it again. The whole party passed through the woods, bearing to the south, down over the hill into the intervale below.

Suddenly the Trail Finder stopped and pointed to something at his feet. The warriors gathering around saw a number of tracts in the muddy bottom near the brook. The rather hard mud perfectly retained the shape of each track. Without a moment's hesitation the Trail Finder named the Red Serpent and four of his most noted braves as the ones who had made the tracks. He also pointed out the track of Starry Eyes. The distance between the tracks showed the whole party had been running. Grunts of satisfaction from the warriors showed they agreed with him in his diagnosis of the tracks in the mud.

At first thought it seems very strange that an Indian seeing a few footsteps in the mud could instantly name each person who made them, but a little reasoning shows it is not so very wonderful after all. The moccasins worn by the Indians upon their feet were made of deer-skin, rendered very soft and supple by being dressed in the brains of the same animal. After being worn a few hours they shaped themselves perfectly to the foot. The feet of no two persons are alike any more than two faces resemble each other. It is no more wonderful for an Indian, trained from earliest youth to careful observation on this point, to tell what person made certain foot-tracks in the mud than for a trained detective to tell a person's face no matter how much it may be changed or disguised.

On reaching the further or southern side of the intervale, Black Bear called a halt. He was becoming weary. The trail which would have looked so faint and uncertain to us, was so clear and plain to him as to excite his suspicions. No living Indian could cover his trail with more subtle craft than the Red Serpent when he desired to do so, but it was very evident in this case Red Serpent had run carelessly along making not the least attempt to break or cover their trail.

What did it mean?

Had the Red Serpent in his exultation at having burned the wigwams and carried away the choicest treasure of a rival tribe lost his usual cunning, or was this careless trail a crafty trap leading straight into some deadly ambush, where savage, merciless foes would suddenly spring up on all sides, and with swift whirling tomahawk lay the trailers low in death? Knowing the fiendish nature of the Red Serpent as he did the latter seemed the more probable to Black Bear. The more he thought about it the stronger his suspicions grew. So he sent scouts ahead to search out all suspicious looking places as the main body advanced. Part of these scouts spread out on the sides. The familiar call of the cat bird was to be the signal that all was well, while the sharp, quick chippering of the striped squirrel was the danger signal. The dark, lithe bodies of the scouts flitted from bush to bush, from tree trunk to tree trunk so swiftly and noiselessly an observer would have been puzzled to determine whether the rapidly moving objects were cloud shadows or living men. On exposed places they threw themselves flat and crawled like snakes.

In this way the avenging band moved slowly and carefully to the cat birds call for nearly two miles. Then the sharp chippering of a striped squirrel brought the alert warriors to a sudden halt. Soon the scouts came noiselessly back announcing that just over the next hill and on both sides of a ravine through which the trail run Red Serpent's band was ambushed, in so favorable position that if Black Bear's band had walked unsuspiciously into it probably none of them would have ever returned to their tribe. But Black Bear's cautious craft had saved them.

CHAPTER V.

The Red Serpent and His Tribe.

Among all the great Indian chiefs or more properly sachems in the earlier history of Maine none were more widely known or more greatly feared than the Red Serpent of the Abenakis. He was a perfect master of all forest craft and so merciless in wars, that one old historian speaks of him as the "incarnation of all evil." In personal appearance he was an unusually large and finely proportioned man. His immense depth of chest and wide shoulders indicated great physical strength and endurance. So prodigious was his strength he has been known to kill a full grown bull moose by a single blow of his fist, and he could toss a common sized Indian over his head as easily as a common Indian in turn could toss a child. His wide brutish face thin pitiless lips and small smoky eyes clearly indicated his disposition. His low forehead projecting out far over his eyes showed astonishing perceptive faculties. Phrenologically speaking, in the Indian the perceptives are more highly developed than in any other race, but the rest of the brain is deficient in quality.

The tribe that called Red Serpent chief lived on and near the present location of Oxford village. Their wigwams were principally on the high bank of Thompson's pond, extending back across what is now S. D. Edward's farm along "Buck St." to where now the busy woolen factory of the Robinson Man'f'g Co., stands. Red Serpent's large lodge was on the exact spot now occupied by the new mill.

To furnish food for his warriors during their numerous raids and wars, an unusually large amount of ground, for an Indian village was under cultivation, including nearly all the land south of Main St. The only agricultural implement known to the early Indians was a rude hoe made by tying the sharp-edged shoulder blade of the moose to a straight wooden handle. With this rude hoe shallow holes were dug. In these shallow holes were placed one or more fish according to their size, a few grains each of corn and beans and a pumpkin or squash seed. Then all were thinly covered with soil. At the proper time the earth was hoed up around the young stalks of corn as we hill potatoes. Corn, beans, pumpkins and squash were the Indian's only crops, except sunflowers. They raised sunflowers not for their rich, oily seeds, but for their tuberous roots, which they cooked in hot ashes.

The art of making bread was unknown to the Indians. They cracked their corn between two stones and boiled it until soft making a kind of hominy. Some times they boiled whole corn and beans together. This mess they called succotash.

Occasionally they put corn into a hollow dug out of a stone, and pounded it with a heavy hard-wood stick into a kind of coarse meal. This was boiled into a hasty pudding. We would think it pretty hard to have to live on such food, but the Indians never dreamed of such a thing as dispepsia.

CHAPTER VI.

The Trail Finder Finds the Strangest Trail of His Life.

During the latter part of the trail-hunting before Black Bear's band reached the ambush, so fortunately discovered by his advance scouts, the Trail Finder had been strangely puzzled. Several times he stopped and stood, lost in profound meditation a perplexed expression on his face. As he proceeded again, his keen trained glances searched the bushes on the sides of the trail more often than the trail itself. Every few minutes he shook his head in a puzzled manner. He called in two of the nearest scouts and set them to searching along the sides of the trail.

He seemed strangely moved and perplexed by something mysterious he had seen on the trail. What could it be?

As soon as Black Bear's scouts reported the craftily hidden ambush, the old chief ordered his warriors to fall back behind a high bank near by. None of the Red Serpent's scouts had seen his own and the former were as yet, entirely ignorant that Black Bear's band were lurking near them. The astute old Black Bear called a council of his leading warriors and it was decided to move on Red Serpent's camp by way of the hills to the westward. Probably most of Red Serpents warriors were hiding in the ambush, leaving their camp slenderly guarded. By moving over the hills to the west, Black Bear and his grim warriors, might swoop, like the down rush of the eagle, upon Red Serpent's unguarded camp, and in one brief moment of fire and blood, amply avenge the burning of their own camp. Perhaps, and this was an even more agreeable thought, they might find the Starry Eyes and rescue her.

As soon as the council having reached this decision, had broken up, the Trail Finder strode with his slow dignified step up to Black Bear and in his strong deep voice announced he had a very important matter to lay before his respected chief. With the slow measured dignified step so characteristic of their race, when engaged in deliberating important matters, the two distinguished warriors moved a few rods away and sat down side by side on the trunk of a tree, overthrown by some tempest.

For several minutes they sat motionless and silent, evidently collecting their thoughts and arranging their words for some important topic of deliberation. Then the slow, calm, measured tones of the Trail Finder broke the stillness, as in a few well-chosen words, he told his chief the trail they had been following was the most puzzling of his life.

The Black Bear turned his keen eyes on his companion's face as if doubting his sanity. Then after a long silence, he arose and gravely said, "The Black Bear's mind is as dark as when tempests hide the stars of night. He will call a council of his people." Then with his slow dignified step the old chief followed by Trail Finder stalked back to where his grim warriors were gravely waiting.

A second council was called, the warriors assembled, outwardly grave and motionless, inwardly burning with curiosity to learn what strange news Trail Finder had brought, causing a second council to be called so soon after the other. It must be some highly important occurrance to cause Black Bear to so suddenly change all his carefully studied plans.

The warriors arranged themselves in the usual circle in a sitting posture. The meditative pipe so essential to an Indian council passed slowly and gravely from warrior to warrior until each had taken a few solemn whifs. After a short silence as if to prepare their minds for what was to follow, Black Bear slowly rose to his feet and in his usual dignified and impressive way, announced in a few words, that the Trail Finder would address them on a matter of great moment.

After the Black Bear had seated himself and a sufficient interval of silence had insued the Trail Finder gravely rose to his feet and in his slow, impressive way told the wondering warriors how a little beyond the brook where the trout hide the tracks of the Starry Eyes suddenly vanished, as if the Great Spirit had caught her up into the clouds of Heaven. She had escaped by no exertion of her own, for she could not have left the trail she was being driven over as a captive, without leaving indications of her flight. What was even stranger and more conclusive the Red Serpent and his braves continued on their way without a single effort to recapture her.

At this point in his narrative the Trail Finder paused as if awaiting a suggestion or question from any of the assembled warriors.

"Perhaps," suggested one of the warriors in a slow thoughtful way, as if still deliberating the point in his own mind, "the Starry Eyes become ugly and rebellious, like a wild cat taken in a snare and the strong Red Serpent tied her up and carried in his arms like a papoose."

"My brother is very wise" replied the Trail Finder. "But the Starry Eyes is taller than any warrior in our tribe. She is very heavy. How could the Red Serpent carry her in his arms and his steps in his trail be no deeper than before? Does my brother think the Red Serpent so mighty he can run with the Starry Eyes in his arms for miles and not tire? Is he a God? or is he a man?"

There was no reply. For a long time the warriors sat motionless without speaking. The mystery was too deep for them to solve. At last the Black Bear arose and said that the band would turn back and camp on the bend of the big river, on the intervale now owned by S. S. Smith. Scouts would lurk around to guard against any sudden attack of their malignant enemy. Other scouts would mark out a path over the western hills, and find out how Red Serpent's camp was guarded. Black Bear and Trail Finder would go back on the trail and try and find out the reason of Starry Eyes mysterious disappearance. Grunts of satisfaction from the assembled warriors announced their acquiescence in this plan and the council broke up.

Now Black Bear's wonderful astuteness was apparant. Had his warriors followed right behind the Trail Finder, as he slowly picked out the path taken by the fleeing Red Serpent and his braves their heavy and numerous feet would have completely trampled out the faint trail. But by going a little on each side as ordered by the cunning old chief the trail was still as fresh as ever.

Carefully and yet with astonishing swiftness the Black Bear and the Trail Finder returned back over the trail. Their keen experienced eyes searched the trail on each side without finding the least clue to the baffling mystery of the disappearance of Starry Eyes.

They crossed the "brook where the trout hide," and soon came to where Starry Eyes' trail so completely and mysteriously disappeared. These mysterious tracks run clear and distinct as any trail ever seen, straight into the middle of a level sandy piece of ground, and stopped. This sandy patch of ground was quite large and so barren, not a single blade of grass grew on it. It was not a fine dry sand such as retains little trace of a passing foot-step, but a hard moist sand holding the mold of each step as perfectly as damp plaster of Paris. From where the clear tracts of Starry eyes stopped to the nearest grass line, was several rods. No living person could leap such a distance.

To be continued.

Chapter 1: Weak, tired, no appetite.
Chapter 2: Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Chapter 3: Strong, cheerful, hungry.

OBITUARY.

Died in Hartford, at the residence of Hon. James Irish, Charles W., only son of W. Scott and Hattie Robinson, aged 21 years, 1 month and 6 days.

He came from Byron, where his parents and sister are stopping for the season, only a few short weeks ago to look after the haying on the farm. Two weeks to a day previous to his death he came to James Irish's and said he was sick. He was taken in and put to bed and such remedies as were at hand were applied. Sunday, July 26, he awoke feeling better and was up and out, but in the afternoon of the same day he was again taken with terrible pains, and from that time till his death was a great sufferer.

The funeral services were held at the Congregational church, East Sumner, Aug. 9, at 2 p. m., Rev. D. S. Hibbard officiating. At the grave the services were conducted under the auspices of Invincible Lodge I. O. of G. T., of which the deceased was a member. The floral offerings were many, forming a perfect bank of flowers.

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75 cents. (aug)

One only needs to read the daily papers in these times to find abundant reason for thankfulness that he lives in New England. Grasshoppers so thick that they stop railroad trains, cyclones that level villages, hailstones that pound the life out of whole counties, floods that submerge and drown the most fertile valleys and drive their population into the tree tops, and other dispensations of Providence accounts of which load the telegraph wires in these days, are more than offsets to all the advantages that the West and South can offer a Yankee who wants to live in security and die in his bed.—Says the Mirror.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain; she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery, and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON'S Drug Store.

W. L. Stanton, Oxford, still has four pairs of Hereford steers, each pair very nicely matched, three pairs having more or less white on their shoulders and backs. All his stock is white or mottled faced. He has a pure bred bull, and three pure bred females.

I. T. Titcomb, Norway, has a pair of high grade Holsteins, 2 years old, one sired by D. L. Brett's thoroughbred, and one by Morton's; a very nice pair measuring nearly 7 ft., having gained snug to one and one-half feet in eighteen months. Mr. Titcomb also has a nicely matched pair of Durhams, 4 yrs. old, something more than 7 feet in the line.—*Farmer.*

As the sun is superior to the stars, so DANA'S is superior to all other Sarsaparillas.

"THE DEVIL SHE DOES."—The late Ex-Vice President was always a plain man, and very democratic in his manners. When the election which General McClellan contested with Mr. Lincoln was over, the bearers of the electoral votes of the various States brought them to Washington and deposited them with the Vice-President. A Mr. Templeton, of Newark, was intrusted with the votes of New Jersey. He hired a special train, filled it with guests, and went to Washington. The next day he appeared in the Vice-President's room with all his followers. Bowing low, he said:

"I have the honor, Mr. Vice-President, to deliver to you the electoral vote of New Jersey. New Jersey, sir, cast nine votes for that splendid soldier and patriot, George B. McClellan, for President. New Jersey, sir, casts nine votes for that eminent statesman and gentleman, Geo. H. Pendleton, for Vice-President."

"The devil she does!" exclaimed Mr. Hamlin; and then he resumed his writing, and the imposing audience was over.

When you want the best medicine ever made, use DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. It will cure you.

Golden rod, autumn leaves, and whitened thistles are all indications of the near approach of fall.

ONLY ONE SARSAPARILLA sold on the "No Benefit, No Pay" plan—only one could stand the test, viz: DANA'S.

A Jersey calf owned by M. Johnson of Canton, is attracting a good deal of attention from the fact that his heart instead of being in the usual part of his body is in his throat.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR! It wont cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send three two-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes and home cure. Address, A. P. Ordway, & Co., Boston, Mass. 33-34

The annual excursion and reunion of the United Order of the Golden Cross in Maine will be held at Ferry Beach Park, near Old Orchard, Friday, Aug. 28th. Reduced rates on railroad.

Short Work of a Troublesome Case

One day I was taken with Paralysis of the Bowels. The stomach and other organs lost all power of action. Although opposed to proprietary medicines, I tried Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. To make a long story short, it saved my life. It is the best medicine in the world for difficulties of the kidneys, liver and bowels.—A. J. Gifford, Lowell, Mass. (aug)

The Seventh Day Adventists will hold their annual Camp-meeting for 1891, in Auburn, Sept. 1st to 8th. Half fare on Maine Central R. R. and on Grand Trunk from all stations between Bethel and Auburn. Call for excursion tickets to the S. D. A. Camp-meeting, good from Aug. 25th to Sept. 8th. Able speakers from abroad will attend. The public is cordially invited.

"I Had Stone in the Bladder

And my Kidneys were affected. None of the means taken produced any benefit until I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. The pain ceased, the stone having been dissolved by the action of the medicine. I am ready in public or private to testify that my recovery is due to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. E. D. Parsons, Rochester (aug)

ALBANY.

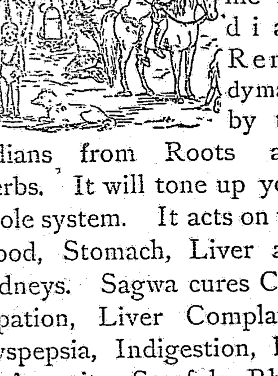
Rev. Will C. Wood of Boston, will preach Aug. 23d, at 10:45 a. m., subject, "The Mercy Seat." Sabbath School lesson, subject, "Christ, the Bread of Life." 4 p. m., Y. P. S. C. E. at Marshall school house, subject, "Seeking the Best Things." 7:30 p. m., subject, "The Ethiopian Eunuch."

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by KIMBALL & WILLIAMSON. 29tf

HOPE, HELP, HEALTH.

The sick hope to get well. There is a help and health is as desirable as wealth. If you are out of sorts, depressed, and don't know what is the matter, you need Kickapoo Indian Sagwa, the genuine Indian Remedy made by the Indians from Roots and Herbs. It will tone up your whole system. It acts on the Blood, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sagwa cures Constipation, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, loss of Appetite, Scrofula, Rheumatism and Chills and Fever. For sale by all Druggists.



KICKAPOO INDIAN OIL. Quick cure for all Kinds of Pain. Good for Man and Beast. It Gives Immediate Relief. It has No Equal. Keep it in the House. TRY IT. Price 25 cents per Bottle. 5 Bottles for $1.00. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. A Boston lady, whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten

To Get

days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, knew what it was, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly

Hood's

stand. I looked like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." MRS. ELLA A. GOFF, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF FOR PAIN

IT CURES WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL! No Wonder She Praises It.

WORKED LIKE A CHARM.

My wife has been troubled for over a year with a severe pain in her stomach. She has tried many different patent medicines, and her physician has prepared medicine for her twice, but none has done her any good. A short time ago she tried "Brown's Instant Relief," and it worked like a charm. I would recommend it to every household.

A. D. McALLDY.
East Somerville, Mass.

Prepared by the NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED, If it fails to benefit you when used strictly as directed on the inside wrapper. Try it. Sold by all dealers.

F. A. THAYER, Undertaker and Funeral Director, South Paris, Me. Embalming done if desired. Full line of Undertaker's Furnishings kept constantly on hand and sold at reasonable prices. A call on T. G. Goodwin will receive the personal attention of F. A. Thayer. 17

A. C. JONES, SMITH AND MACHINIST! South Paris, Me. Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired, sewing, mowing & threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

DR. F. E. DRAKE, DENTIST! 95 Main St., - - Norway, Me. Ether, Gas, and local anæsthetics for painless extraction of teeth. 42tf

GEO. H. SMALL, House, Sign and Carriage Painter. Orders will receive prompt and personal attention, and work done at a reasonable price. Papering, Whitewashing and house decoration a specialty. Shop and office over Haggett's, on Cottage Street, - - Norway, Maine. 46tf

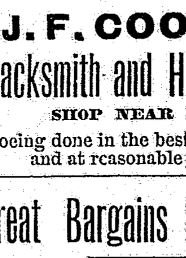
BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE. GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL. Next term begins Sept. 1, 1891. Text books and tuition free. First rate board at very reasonable rates. One of the best schools for real, thorough professional or practical training. For further particulars apply to W. J. CORTHELL, Gorham, Me. 52-1y

E. H. YOUNG, DEALER IN Harnesses and Horse Furnishings, CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY. BETHEL, - - (6tf) - - MAINE.

GET YOUR WOOL CARDED AT COLE'S CARDING MILL, NORWAY, MAINE, while the weather is warm. 25*

Figs, Dates, Nuts, Confectionery Fruit & Groceries, AT NEVERS - - Norway, Me.

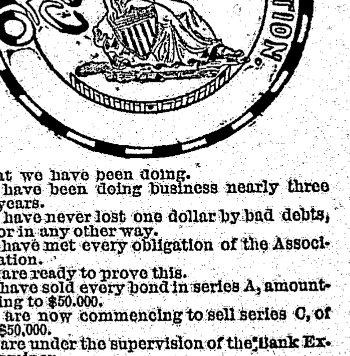
YORK, THE PHOTOGRAHER! Finest Work. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Crayon, Oil, and India Ink Portraits to Order. Views of Residences, Interior, etc., a Specialty. MAIN ST., (6) BETHEL, ME.



JONAS EDWARDS, Auburn, Maine, Importer of Canada Horses. Also dealer in Harnesses & Carriages, will have a load of Horses every Wednesday, and be at home the last four days of each week. Telephone 34-3. (6tf

J. F. COOMBS, Blacksmith and Horse Shoer! SHOP NEAR DEPOT. Shoeing done in the best possible manner and at reasonable prices. (17tf)

Great Bargains in Millinery! OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST. MULHOLLAND & PHILLIPS, SOUTH PARIS and OXFORD, ME.



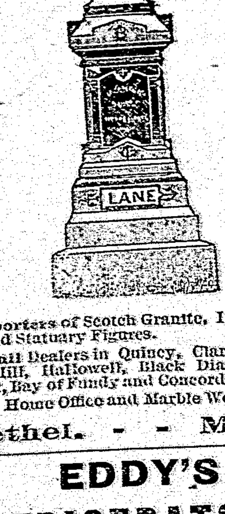
What we have been doing.
We have been doing business nearly three years.
We have never lost one dollar by bad debts, or in any other way.
We have met every obligation of the Association.
We are ready to prove this.
We have sold every bond in series A, amounting to $50.000.
We are now commencing to sell series C, of $50,000.
We are under the supervision of the Bank Examiner.
We invite your attention to our methods of doing business.
We have $200 and $500 bonds constantly for sale.
We know our securities to be absolutely safe Call and investigate.
S. B. LOCKE, PRES'T, West Paris, Me.
H. D. SMITH, TREAS'R, Norway, Me. 17

State Normal School, FARMINGTON, ME., TUITION AND TEXT-BOOKS FREE. Fall Term, 1891, begins August 25th. For circulars and further information, address the Prin., (31-34) GEO. C. PURINGTON.

C. L. HATHAWAY, DEALER IN DOORS, WINDOWS and BLINDS! Norway, Me.

HARRY LANE Wishes to inform his old customers, and all new ones, that he has bought out Frank Bell's Tailoring Business, and is now ready to show them as fine a Line of Spring and Summer Samples, as was ever shown in Norway. ELEGANT GOODS! LOW PRICES! Fits guaranteed or no pay. Store under Freeland Howe's Ins. Office, Opposite Post Office, Norway, - - - - Maine.

WHITNEY BROS. Manufacturers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Granite, Marble and Statuary



Importers of Scotch Granite, Italian Marble and Statuary Figures. Retail Dealers in Quincy, Clark's Island, Oak Hill, Hallowell, Black Diamond, Red Beach, Bay of Fundy and Concord Granites. Home Office and Marble Works: Bethel. - - Maine.

EDDY'S REFRIGERATORS! The Standard of the World, are BEST and CHEAPEST because they take less ice to do the same work. SOLD BY J. O. CROOKER, Hardware & Stoves, 138 Main St., - - Norway, Me.

1804. Hebron Academy. 1891. FALL TERM OPENS Tuesday, Sept. 1st, '91.

The Trustees of this time-honored institution take great pleasure in offering this year to the young men and women of this State the advantages of its new and commodious Building.

Hebron Academy with an increased endowment and as one of the fitting schools of Colby University offers an opportunity to young men and women wishing an education at the smallest cost and under positive Christian influences.

Sturtevant Hall built and equipped at a cost of nearly $30,000, furnishes in the departments of the sciences, painting, music and penmanship unusual advantages under excellent teachers. Advantages free to all of Library, Reading Room, Lyceums, etc.

The old board of instruction is retained aided by Rev. A. R. Crane, D.D., who will conduct a class in the study of Biblical Literature at least one hour per week.

For information and catalogues address the Principal,

W. E. SARGENT, or Z. L. PACKARD, Secretary, HEBRON, - - 32-36 - - Maine.

S. N. BUCK, Norway, - - - Maine. INSURANCE BROKER. Risks placed in the best companies.

Summer Millinery AT LOW PRICES, AT G. M. PACKARD'S, 113 Main Street, Norway, Me.

Horse and Carriage Supplies! 10,000 Articles. Trunks and Valises. The Largest and Best Stock ever seen in this county. PRICES AS LOW AS ANYWHERE, AT CYRUS S. TUCKER'S Harness Store, Norway, - - - - Maine.

J. F. BOLSTER, Successor to J. A. BOLSTER, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN MARBLE and GRANITE Memorial Work. Shop on Lynn St., Norway, - - - - Maine. Good Work at Low Prices. Full Line of Undertakers' Supplies, constantly on hand. EMBALMING DONE WHEN DESIRED.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT of Fancy Dining Room Chairs! Of elegant designs, in Cherry and Oak and Embossed Leather; also 130 different styles of Chairs in Plush, a great variety that you should be sure to see.

We are heavily loaded with these goods, so, to give us more room, we shall make SPECIAL PRICES for the next two weeks.

WE HAVE PARLOR SUITS of beautiful patterns, CHAMBER SETS in Antique, XVIth Century, Cherry, Walnut, Oak, Birch and Pine.

Also Wool Top and Woven Wire Matresses, Cottage and French Bedsteads, etc., etc., all at exceedingly low prices.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS, Norway, Me., May 29th, 1891.

RICHARDS, THE JEWELER, AND Only Graduate Optician in Oxford Co. South Paris, - - - Maine.

NOW FOR A SAFETY BICYCLE! $85.00. LOVELL DIAMOND. $85.00. HIGH GRADE All Ball Bearing. HIGH GRADE All Ball Bearing.



NO BETTER MACHINE MADE AT ANY PRICE. The Lovell Diamond Safety is light, graceful, high grade, and built on honor Guaranteed equal to any $135 machine—at a saving of $50 in price. Call and see it, or send for catalogue.

VIVIAN W. HILLS, Jeweler, Sole Agent for Oxford Co., Norway, Me.

On any other make of Safety, we can give special discount from list prices We are no "Sub Agent," but deal direct, and can save you big money. Be sure and get my prices. It will pay you.

TAX COLLECTOR'S Receipts or Bills printed at this office and sent by mail. Send for sample. Address ADVERTISER, Norway, Me. 27tf

BLANK RECEIPTS Bank Notes, Checks bound and unbound, kept in stock and for sale at the ADVERTISER office, Norway, Me. 31tf

AVERILL PAINT! VARNISH, JAPAN and DRYER, AT J. O. Crooker's Hardware Store, 138 Main Street.

W. B. WALKER, TAILOR, Cleaning, Repairing and Pressing CLOTHING A SPECIALTY. Main Street, Opposite Elm House, Norway. (32tf) Maine.

O. M. CUMMINGS, Livery and Feed Stable, Danforth St., - - Norway, Me. Good Teams to let at reasonable prices. The Gipsy Queen, with 2, 4 or 6 horses, will accommodate parties at short notice. 32tf

Bank Book Lost! Myra M. Elliott having given Norway Saving Bank notice in writing. that Bank Book No. 5051 in said bank in her name has been lost, and requests said bank to issue a duplicate book; this is to give notice that unless said book is found within six months from this date, a duplicate will be issued as provided by law. NORWAY SAVINGS BANK. 32-34 By H. M. BEARCE, Treasurer.

Portland Business College The oldest in the State. Penmanship, and all the Institution of Thorough Instruction in Book-keeping collateral branches of Com'l Law. A COMPLETE BUSINESS-EDUCATION. For further information, address, L. A. GRAY, A.M., Portland, Maine.

EMPLOYMENT FOR RELIABLE MEN, Address, HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Nurserymen, AUBURN, ME. Mention this Paper. 33-36*

Fruit Jars! We sell them. The prices will please you.

Lightning Jars;

Pints, 10 cents each—$1.05 per dozen.
Quarts, 11 " " 1.20 " "
2 Qts., 14 " " 1.50 " "

Mason Improved.

Pints, ... 8c. each—85c. per doz.
Quarts, ... 9c. each—$1.00 per doz.
Half Gallons, 11c. each—$1.20 per doz.

N. Dayton Bolster, South Paris, Me., 35 Market Square.

THIRTEEN REASONS Why those desiring an education should attend Bridgton Academy;

A delightful and healthful location;
A three years' course instead of four;
An ample corp of experienced teachers;
Regular instruction in elocution;
Four regular courses of study;
A well organized debating club which meet every week and is conducted entirely by the students;
Students boarding clubs, affording excellent table board from $1.75 to $2.00 per week;
Expenses very low;
No incidental expenses;
Students are removed from the temptations and surroundings of life in a large village or city;
Large classes; the attendance during the past year being 329;
Prepares for any college; has graduates in seven New England colleges, including Yale and Harvard;
Teachers, students and citizens sustain the most cordial relations to each other.

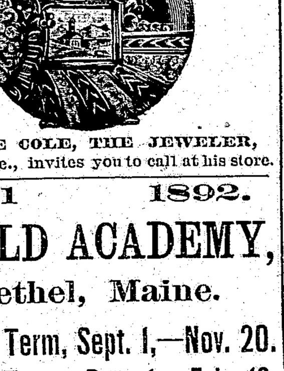
FALL TERM Begins Tuesday, Sept. 1st, 1891. For catalogues and information, address LLEWELLYN BARTON, Principal, North Bridgton, Me. July 29, 1891. 31-34

Hotel and Livery Stable for Sale. A half or whole interest in a good paying hotel an livery stable for sale. The house is situated at Sebago Lake, 16 miles from Portland, and is doing a thriving business. Good reasons for selling. Address 31tf O. A. KNEELAND, Norway, Me.

BUSINESS Education. SHAW'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Portland, Me. Open the entire year. Is the only one in New England which has its Theory and Practice in separate apartments, conducts a Ladies' Department and refuses to accept payment in advance. Send for Catalogue. F. L. SHAW, Principal.

C. H. LANE OF WEST PARIS, HAS SOME BIG DRIVES IN READY-MADE CLOTHING! FELT HATS, STRAW HATS, AND Gents' Furnishings. ALSO IN BOOTS & SHOES, and HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE of all descriptions. Please call and examine goods and prices before purchasing. No trouble to show goods. C. H. LANE, - - West Paris.

FRYEBURG ACADEMY, 100th YEAR. Begins September 2, '91. Four regular teachers; seven in all; three graduates of Normal School; all experienced. Vocal Music, Penmanship, Book-keeping and Drawing, with no extra charge. Special attention to Instrumental Music, Book-keeping and Gymnastics. Lyceum conducted by students. Library of 900 volumes; well equipped reading room. No incidental expenses. (32-35) JOHN EDWARD DINSMORE, Prin.



HORACE COLE, THE JEWELER, Norway, Me., invites you to call at his store.

1891 1892. GOULD ACADEMY, Bethel, Maine. Autumn Term, Sept. 1,—Nov. 20. Winter Term, Dec. 1,—Feb. 12. Spring Term, Feb. 23,—May 20. Location beautiful and healthful—expenses low. Classical, Scientific, Practical Business Courses of study. New and complete Business College outfit. 32-35 A. D. HALL, Principal.

FRUIT JARS! BUY THEM NOW. They will cost more later. LIGHTNING, MASON'S IMPROVED AND Boyd's Porcelain Lined Tops. Jar Rubbers, Jar Tops and Caps. Hobbs' Variety Store

CATalogue of the DIRIGO BUSINESS COLLEGE, SOUVENIR EDITION, finely illustrated. Sent free, by mail, to any young lady or gentleman, or to any parent or guardian. The largest Business College in the State, and one of the oldest in New England. SHORT-HAND and TYPE-WRITING. R. B. CAPEN, Principal, Augusta, - - (32-35) - - Maine.

FOR SALE! One Benjamin & Allen Thrashing Machine, all in good repair. Machine can have two or three months work. Also one large cheap work Horse, used to working on machine. Agent for the Lufkin Swivel Plow and Stevens' Spring Tooth Harrow. W. H. Tracy, Norway, Me. 32tf

Oxford County Advertiser.

The man who conducts his business on the theory that it does n't pay and he can't afford to advertise, sets up his judgment in opposition to that of all the best business men in the world, says the Princeton "Exchange."

SOUTH PARIS.

The Society of Christian Endeavor of Norway met with the society here last Friday.

Arthur and Harry Marks of Lynn are visiting at S. G. Burnell's.

Madge Wilson will enter Colby this fall.

The Male Quartet sang at the Universalist Grove Meeting at Canton Sunday. The attendance from here was small on account of the weather.

James S. Wright of Paris has bought the Arba Thayer stand on Pleasant St., and is now repairing it.

All the good methodists are at camp-meeting.

The brick schoolhouse is being repaired and seven teachers are now employed in this district. Mr. Fletcher and Miss Davis have been employed as principal and assistant for the High school for another year.

Mrs. Nettie Russell nee Bailey is visiting friends here.

Julia Harlow is the guest of J. Mellen Cummings at Poland campground.

Roscoe Fletcher has been canvassing Cumberland Co., for maps.

Rev. Mr. Ramsdell will occupy his pulpit at the Baptist church next Sunday.

L. P. Swett is spending his vacation in Boston, visiting his friend, Mr. Belt.

Mrs. Chas. Walker of Lewiston is visiting her brother, R. N. Hall.

A mother's meeting will be held at G. A. R. hall, Thursday afternoon, Aug. 20, at 4 p. m. All mothers are cordially invited.

Emma Haskell is at home on her vacation.

Fred C. Briggs is at home.

Geo. Marsh, wife, and daughter of Dixfield are visiting friends here.

Our village schools commence the 7th of September. The number of scholars in our district are 381.

J. Mellen Cummings and wife are at Poland camp ground.

P. M. Holden, one of our meat men, got quite badly hurt last week by his horse becoming frightened and throwing him from his wagon.

Harry T. Jordan is assistant clerk at the Poland Spring house.

A. W. Hammond and wife, Charles T. Titcomb and wife, and George B. Crockett and wife have returned home from the lakes where they have been visiting.

O. L. Stone and sister Mary A. Stone, are visiting at Kennebunk, Saco and Old Orchard.

J. F. Henry and family are in Berlin, N. H., called there by the illness of Mrs. H's mother.

Rev. Frank W. Snell preached at the M. E. Church last Sunday.

Charles B. Wilson leaves for Gorham, Me., Aug. 18th where he intends teaching.

SINGE POLE.—Josie King is at home.

Mrs. Abbie Mixer has returned to her home.

Will Beavins of West Somerville Mass., was at Will Shaw's the past week.

Gertrude Shaw of West Somerville, Mass., spent the day at her uncle's, Will Shaw's the past week.

Ira Shaw with a party of friends camped at Gibson's Grove lately.

Mrs. Rose Keene and son of Poland, have been visiting her aunt, Mrs. George Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Bessey have returned to their home.

Mrs. Millett of North Woodstock, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Lander. Mrs. Millett went to Buckfield the past week to visit her niece, Mrs. Ryerson.

Miss Tribou of Bucksport, is visiting relatives in town.

Will Holbrook of Hebron, was at A. D. Wing's Sunday.

Charles Shedd has been at work for W. S. Starbird.

Frank Thomas is at work for Frank Starbird.

W. S. Starbird finished work at the fair grounds this week.

Ira Shaw and Philip Mason went to Four pond Monday night fishing.

Miss Podge is visiting at W. O. King's.

No. 4 HILL.—Mr. and Mrs. Thurlow went to Paris Hill, Sunday.

Gertrude Shaw was at S. C. Shaw's Sunday.

C. B. Bessey of North Woodstock, visited at M. A. Bessey's the past week.

Alton and Ernest Maxim were at this place Sunday.

Warren Winchester has gone to Portland to work.

Herbert Jordan was at A. J. Smith's Sunday.

Fred Coombs and wife were at M. A. Bessey's lately.

A. D. Wing is at work for Bert Shaw.

WEST BETHEL.

Last Sunday, L. Ordway entertained the following visitors, all his relatives, as follows, his brother, N. P. Ordway, wife and daughter from Greenland, N. H., his brother, Samuel T. Ordway from North Woodstock, his sister, Mrs. J. B. Peaslee, and son from Grover Hill, his niece, Mrs. George Lasselle from Melrose, Mass.

David Millett from Oxford, was here last week to visit his mother and sister.

Albert Messer and wife of Haverhill, Mass., have been here to visit their uncle, D. A. Farwell.

Mrs. J. S. Mason of Portland, is here to visit her son, Herbert.

Geo. Harden is newly clapboarding the end of his house and newly painting the outside. It will look nice when done. Gene Martin is doing the work.

There was a dance last Saturday night at A. S. Bean's new hall. The use of the hall was given by Mr. Bean for the enjoyment of his workmen and a nice time was reported. We hope they will appreciate his kindness and manifest their gratitude by their interest in his behalf in the future.

Milton Holt at his own expense has fixed up the school-house inside so it looks neat and nice.

Mrs. Nettie L. Evans of Gorham, N. H., visited her mother, Irene Needham, recently.

Ella, daughter of Frank Goodnow, has been sick with the measles but is better now.

Silas Bean has been to Harrison.

BYRON.

W. S. Robinson and family who have been away for the past few weeks have returned to gold digging on the East Branch.

The largest hail storm that was ever known here visited Hop-city last Wednesday. Large trees were turned up by the roots and much damage was done to the crops. Oats were scattered over the ground; many fields are not worth threshing. A stream of water ran down the main road large enough to carry a bateau with two men in it. The hail stones were as large as acorns.

Joseph Reed is very sick.

A large party is camped near J. W. Hylan's prospecting for gold. They are mostly from Weld.

Samuel Witham is carpentering for F. A. Knapp.

Town meeting next Saturday at one o'clock to see about repairing or building over new Coos bridge.

Rev. S. S. York preached at Hop-city school house last Sunday.

J. Eastman, of the firm of Nathan Wood & Son of Portland, was in town last week.

Ivus Richmond was thrown from a carriage and quite badly hurt last week. The horse became frightened and ran against a tree, throwing Mr. Richmond out and jamming his leg very badly, and making kindling wood of the wagon. Mr. Richmond is so as to be about on crutches, as no bones were broken.

Will Bancroft, who has been stopping at H. Bancroft's for the past few weeks, was suddenly called home on account of his father being sick. He lives in Vermont.

Geo. Thomas and Benj. Burgess are sawing poplar that they left on the Rundlett place last winter.

EAST STONEHAM.

During the terrific thunder shower of last Tuesday evening the farm buildings of Jonathan Bartlett were burned together with some 75 tons of hay, which the two barns contained, farming utensils, sleds and quite a portion of the household goods and wearing apparel. The bolt struck the barn nearest the house, called the old barn, which was at once a blaze. The family had retired for the night except the eldest son and Miss Stearns, who had arrived a short time previous. Aroused by the deafening crash Mr. Bartlett jumped out of bed, his first thought being to see if any of his family were killed or injured, when he discovered his barn on fire and gave the alarm. They endeavored to rescue the animals and succeeded in saving all of them except one cow, that was chained in the barn that was struck. It was impossible to save her as the barn was full of flames and the cow on fire when they opened the door. In the yard adjoining this barn 8 or 9 cows were yarded, which they let loose, also the horses in the stable and four swine. With the assistance of the neighbors they saved what furniture and clothing they could, being confident the house must burn as it was connected with the barn by an ell and shed. It was raining hard at the time and in the hurry and confusion much of the furniture was more or less damaged and many valuable articles were forgotten until too late to reach them. The entire contents of the attic were burned, consisting of bedding stored away for the summer, furs and winter clothing amounting to several hundred dollars. But little was saved from the cellar. Among the articles lost were nearly three barrels of pork, three barrels of flour, sixteen bags of meal and provender, five carpets and numerous other articles. Mr. Bartlett estimates his loss at least $5,000; insured for $2,000. Living in a thinly populated neighborhood few people arrived to render assistance until the buildings were well on fire. Seeing the light some 8 or 10 men went from this village and fortunately were in season to save his stable. This new force of men went to work with a will, inspiring the nearly exhausted ones to renewed hope and vigor, and almost as by a miracle succeeded in their efforts to keep the stable from taking fire. The heat was intense, almost past endurance, but they kept the stable wet through it all. Had the stable burned almost the entire orchard would have been ruined. Several of his trees were injured by the intense heat. The conflagration could have been seen for many miles until daylight, and although some 2½ miles from us looked to be not more than one-half mile away. The house was a large two story one with ell and shed. The barns were good sized and filled with hay. The last load of hay had been harvested, cut on the home farm, and of it all there remains only that stored in his stable. This loss is keenly felt by Mr. Bartlett and family, not only in a financial sense but it being the home of his boyhood days was endeared to him by long association and many tender recollections. He has lived in that place 48 years. A few years ago the house was enlarged and thoroughly renovated, the barns repaired and a stable built. At the time of the fire the house was in good repair and nicely furnished. We feel sympathy for them in this time of sorrow. Mr. Bartlett has not fully decided yet whether or not to rebuild.

The show and dance given by McKeen, Allen & Co. last Friday evening was much enjoyed and pronounced a success. The music was fine and the personation of character perfect. Some who were present pronounce it the best show they ever attended in this place. About thirty couples took part in the dance. Mr. Pease is a fine violinist and an excellent prompter. H. B. McKeen gave an accompaniment on the organ. Everything passed off pleasantly. F. E. S.

WEST PARIS.

George E. Ellingwood and C. H. Ellingwood have gone to Harrison to operate in the chair business. They are two experts in the chair line and no doubt will make a success with the business.

Miss Tillie Clark of Corinth, is here making her friends a visit.

Mrs. Geo. Ellingwood and children have returned from Corinth, where they have been visiting her folks for some six weeks.

D. E. Cornish of Lewiston, one of the firm of the Pioneer Chair Co., was in town Tuesday.

Business is quite good here now. The corn shop will start up about Sept. 1st.

J. Pike, formerly of South Paris, has moved into Dr. O. K. Yates' rent here.

It is stated that Ramsdell & Ridlon have sold out to I. F. Emmons, who will take possession about Sept. 1st, I understand.

Mrs. Alice Smith of Auburn, is here visiting friends.

I understand that Charles Dunham and J. H. Cole are to build each of them a new dwelling house here this fall.

Fred Scott, our station agent, has returned from his vacation.

Quite a number of our horsemen attended the horse trot at Norway.

Mrs. Carlt Bates of New Haven, Conn., returned home Monday.

STOW.

Mrs. Elias W. Andrews died at her home in Stow Tuesday, Aug. 11. She has been a great sufferer through a long and trying illness. For the past year she has been confined to her bed a greater part of the time, and although everything was done that could be done to relieve her sufferings, by kind friends and loving relatives, she longed for the rest and peace which death alone can bring. She leaves a son and daughter and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. Her age was 51 years.

I. T. Trowbridge and wife are visiting friends here.

Mrs. Elden Emerson is suffering from a rheumatic trouble in her neck.

EAST SUMNER.

The funeral services of Wm. R. Cary of Hartford were held in the Baptist church Saturday last. Mr. Cary has been failing for some months and it was known he could survive but a short time, although the best of medical aid was in attendance and loving hands were constantly watching to gratify his every wish. He had lived a married life for over 50 years and his wife still survives him and she together with two daughters will mourn the loss of a kind husband and indulgent father. He was 71 years of age. His remains were interred in Elmwood Cemetery.

C. H. Dunham is in very poor health suffering from heart trouble.

J. F. Palmer has returned from Brockton, Mass., where he has been at work. He reports business dull.

B. C. Bonney, a veteran of the State war, has been granted a pension.

Mrs. Sarah Thompson and daughter of Boston returned home Saturday after a short visit among friends and relatives here.

A. J. Russell is home from Boston on his vacation.

Mrs. G. H. Packard of Livermore Falls, has been visiting friends and relatives here.

John Briggs of Canton and Mr. Brackett of Portland were in town Friday.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Sallie B. Paxson, a nurse in a private hospital at Philadelphia, is spending a part of her vacation at J. S. Clapp's.

Phineas J. Stearns went to Cambridge, Mass, last week, to work for his cousin, John P. Stearns, at mason work.

B. C. Curtis and daughter Mabel, drove to Gorham, N. H., last Friday, to visit his son, Wm. H. Curtis, returning Sunday.

Fred S. Jackson went to Minn. last week, to work for his brother.

J. S. Clapp is repairing his mill.

C. Leonard Stone went to Poland to work, last Thursday.

Fifteen people boarded the train at Jackson's Crossing, and went on the Odd Fellows' excursion to Portland, Tuesday of last week.

Robert L. Morse and son Herbert, from Portland, were at Geo. W. Hammond's, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Lunt and Carrie P. Hammon, drove to Bethel and back, Sunday.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

C. H. Flagg has gone to the Islands to work.

Angie Ellingwood is at work at Fred Bennett's.

E. H. Austin is painting his barn.

Frank Rowe was at J. M. Smith's last week.

J. E. Bicknell and C. A. Warren went to Dixfield last Friday.

Mrs. E. F. Bicknell and daughter, of Norway, was at her father's last week.

Winfield Ripley of Boston, called at W. L. Harlow's last Thursday.

Flossie Harlow is at work on Paris Hill.

FRYEBURG.

Dr. Harris and wife have returned home from Higgin's Beach where they have been passing a few weeks.

Rev. Mr. Potter and family from Cumberland are visiting at Mrs. Osgood's on Main St.

Dr. Gilman from N. J., has been visiting his uncle Mr. McNeal.

Miss Dyer of Portland has been visiting her friend Alice Locke for a few days.

H. W. Tarbox is home from Boston on his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Farrington from N. J. are visiting at Mr. Fife's on Main St.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dyer of Portland are stopping in town.

Mrs. Kate Randall of Hallowell former residence of this place is visiting her sister Mrs. Abbott on Main St.

Mrs. Ladd and Mrs. Kimball are visiting relatives in Portland and Buxton.

N. W. Towle from Boston spent Sunday at his home on Portland St.

Miss Dike of Bath has been visiting friends in town.

Mrs Stark and Miss Elden both of Portland spent Sunday at Mr. Frye's on Portland St.

J. C. Gerry and family have been visiting friends in town.

Walter Hodsdon from Ossipee, N. H., F. A. '92 spent Sunday at Mr. Hildebrand's on Main St.

Ida Smith from Denmark, F. A. '88 has been visiting in town a few days last week.

Herbert Hodsdon from N. H., has been stopping a few days at N. Charles' on Smith St.

Mr. Clark and family from Portland are boarding at Miss Charles.

Mr. and Mrs. Shufeldt and Mr. and Mrs. Dyer called on their friends here Thursday.

Dr. Weeks' family from Portland were in town Wednesday.

Dr. Chas. Fessenden of Mass., visited his mother in this place last week.

WEST STONEHAM.

H. W. Eastman has finished work for Wm. Gammon.

Sulmore McKeen and John McAllister have gone to Rumford in search of work.

I. F. McAllister and wife of Norway visited friends in this place the past week.

Moses Sargent is cutting the hay on Perly McKeen's place.

N. H. Palmer has quite a large crew picking blueberries on his mountain. He thinks this will be his last load.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gammon and daughter Ina went to Stow Saturday on a visit.

David Keniston has bought another horse of Clifford Eastman.

A few from this place attended the picnic at Camp Kezar on Sheep Island last Saturday and had a very pleasant time.

Sheep drovers are quite plenty, there having been six through here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Abbott of Paris have been visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity the past week.

Chas. Berryman is repairing the house on the homestead farm of Wm. Sawyer, where he is going to move as soon as he can get his goods from Lewiston.

Linwood Sawyer aged 11 years, picked 22 quarts of blueberries and brought them from N. H. Palmer's mountain last Thursday. If any of the boys can beat this I would like to hear from them.

Wm. Gammon and wife visited friends in Stow last Saturday.

FRYEBURG CENTER.

Nelse Chandler attended the horse trot at Harrison, last week.

Your correspondent had green corn, Aug. 5th, that he raised in his garden this season.

The boy party and dance, given by L. A. S., at Knight's hall, was a grand success, about 16 couples marched and twenty boxes sold. Receipts for the evening $8.

Buckskin Burt was at home from Norway, last week.

B. W. Gordon from Portland, was at home over Sunday. He has been at Portland about two years and is at work steam fitting.

The farmers in this vicinity have commenced hauling their cucumbers to market.

Alice Bemis gave a lawn party last Wednesday night, for the benefit of the minister. On account of the shower, there were not many in the evening. The receipts for the afternoon were about $6.00.

Frank Buzzell went to Saco last week, to be examined for an increase of pension.

Mary Buzzell is at home on a vacation.

EAST RUMFORD.

Capt. Flanders and family of Boston, are visiting friends in town.

Geo. Blanchard has a fine acting 4-year-old gelding by Velare; dam by Lord Nelson.

Dr. Frank Abbott has returned to his home in New York.

Mrs. Walter Abbott of Boston, is in town for the summer.

Joseph Simpson is doing mason work in Dixfield, for George Towle.

Frank Putman has cut the hay on Mt. Zircon, for a Boston company.

Ed Abbott has a fine weanling by Griffin; dam by Fuller's Hampton.

Will Lovejoy is in the horse business; has three and wants more.

James K. Welch has closed up cutting his hay on Eaton Hill; he has a herd of 18 cows that his wife makes fine cheese from, that they find a ready market for at Bethel and Andover.

Some one has ate up Phils' tomatoes. Now boys look out for your head and ears.

Business, at the Falls is booming.

PARIS HILL.

The fall term of the high school began last week under the instruction of Prof. Spinney.

Rev A. P. Wedge was assisted last Sunday, by Rev. Fredrick Newport, of the Congregationalist church of Mechanic Falls, who preached an excellent sermon, and by Rev J. E. Cochrane of Hollowell.

Hon. E. L. Parris arrived from New York, last week. They are occupying their summer residence.

E. S. Bartlett, of the pension office at Washington, was in town last week.

C. H. Jordan of Lisbon, is stopping in town.

A party of our young people have been camping at Worthly pond.

HEBRON.

Will Bevins and Gertrude Shaw, returned to Somerville, Mass., Saturday.

Hon. Cyrus A. Packard and wife, spent the Sabbath at J. L. Packard's.

S. P. Maxim has commenced to build a dwelling house, near the academy, which he will rent. G. W. Cushman is laying the foundation.

Chas. L. Bray spent last Sunday at his home.

Lemuel Gurney and Mrs. Haskell visited the Poland Spring Hotel, last Sunday.

Victoria and Eva M. Barrows, have been visiting at South Paris, this week.

Mrs. S. D. Richardson, while at Tenants Harbor, last Sunday, fell and broke her wrist. On Monday she returned to Hebron.

H. L. Whitney, with his two sons and three gentlemen visitors from Boston, have gone up to Andover, "camping out."

Prof. Sargent's two sisters have been visiting at his house, the past week.

SUMNER.

N. M. Varney of this place, and C. Needham of Hartford, commenced thrashing at the George Glover mill, in Hartford, last Monday.

Rev. W. P. Curtis, of Canton, will hold a meeting at the Morrill school-house, Sunday, Aug. 30th, at 3 p. m.

Nearly all our farmers are done haying.

Seth Parlin and friend, of South Paris, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Parlin.

Several members of Pleasant Lake Lodge, I. O. of G. T., from this place, visited Golden Rule Lodge, at West Paris, Thursday evening of last week.—They report a pleasant time.

O. L. Newell sold a pair of oxen a few days since, to A. Fogg of Hartford; price $130.

Several have begun to cut their grain.

NORWAY CENTER.

There are more people here at Norway Center who have entertained or are at present entertaining friends than there are who have none to entertain. Some of the happy ones are Mrs. Rachel Witt, friends from Mass.; Alvin Brown, from Yarmouth; Rufus Morrill, from Mason; John Hobbs, from N. H.; Fred Foster, from Portland; also W. C. Hobbs, Miss S. A. Holt, M. G. Richardson, with friends all from Mass., while others still are expected.

BETHEL.

We notice Mr. Whitney of the firm of Kimball & Whitney, Portland, is spending a vacation at the Bethel House.

Lost between Methodist church and Alpine Cottage a pair of gold bowed glasses with curving end of bows over the ears last Sabbath. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at the Alpine Cottage. Said glasses were enclosed in a red case.

Bethel has some over 800 guests in town this week and now they are coming every day.

Late arrivals at the Bethel House are Wm. H. Fullerton and wife, Windsor, Vt.; Dr. N. Mossman and wife, Wm. K. Astor and wife, New York; C. C. China and daughter, Mrs. H. F. Ledgurel, Chicago; H. H. Griffin and wife, E. W. Sheldon and wife, E. W. Foot and family, C. E. Warren, Boston; E. I. Mills and wife, Andover; H. G. Miller and wife, Providence, R. I.

Bears are making their appearance, one being seen the other morning a short distance above West Bethel Station, crossing town road, having just swam the river. Two were seen near Albany line and on old Bald Face Mountain last Tuesday two men saw three in one group, so look out for the bears.

J. G. Rich is up among the lakes hunting deer and moose.

H. C. Andrews and wife are stopping at Old Orchard.

Farmers are harvesting their grain, which is a very heavy crop. Corn is quite forward, in several fields I noticed corn most ripe; potato crop very heavy though in some fields rot has made its appearance.

Crops of all kinds in Bethel never looked better and the farmers wear a cheerful face. Ebenezer Chapman of Gilead planted a piece of ground 40 rods square from which he has dug and sold 92 bushels of potatoes for $1 per bushel. He is one of our leading farmers and is making arrangements to go into gardening, furnishing early peas, potatoes and vegetables of all kinds for Gorham and Berlin Falls.

The Alpine House is just blooming with young Boston ladies, full to the utmost capacity. Arrivals Monday: A. C. Gay, Ida Robertson, Boston; Kate Allen, Augusta; Rev. Mr. Sylvester, Cape Elizabeth. A party from the Alpine House took a trip to Bryant's Pond, spent the afternoon on the pond fishing and sporting and a good time was enjoyed.

Rev. Mr. Sylvester supplied the pulpit in the Methodist church and was listened to by a full house.

Rev. Geo. Hatch of Lynn preached in the Cong'l church last Sabbath to a full house.

Late arrivals at the Alpine House are: Mamie W. Green, Gambio, Ohio; Maria C. Cole, Boston; Ex-Mayor Green and wife of Chelsea; Ida Newcome, Prof. Linscott, Boston; Dr. Benjamin Percival and wife, Lynn.

The ladies of the Universalist Society held their annual fair last week at Ideal Hall two days and was a grand success as some over $260 was realized.

We met on our street last Monday an old comrade, S. T. Ordway of Bryant's Pond. Mr. Ordway was an officer in the 9th N. H. Reg, during the war, and from him we learned the following during the battle of Spottsylvania, May 12. While making a charge on the enemy he was shot through the body; the ball went into his hip, passed through, out on the opposite side, carrying away a part of his back bone. He lay on the battle field two days and two nights between the Rebel and Union lines, all the while a shower of bullets passing over him. During the second night some of the boys of his company crept in under the darkness and secured him into the Union lines. Mr. Ordway laid there two days and two nights without a single thing to eat or drink. I asked him if he thought of home and his dear ones. He said many sorrowful thoughts passed through his mind; still he made up his mind "I shall not die here for I wish to see my wife and children once more." Mr. Ordway is now alive and draws a pension of $20 per month, not being able to do any hard labor.

G. J. Hapgood will continue his cheap sale on crockery ware until all sold.

The wife of Rev. Mr. Record is very low. He has the sympathy of the whole community.

GROVER HILL.—Mrs. Alice Tuttle of Lewiston is at W. M. Brown's this week.

Mrs. J. B. Peaslee, visited at Gorham, N. H., last week.

Miss E. A. Lyon is quite poorly.

A party of young people went blueberrying from here Monday.

Mrs. N. A. Stearns accompanied with her children and Winifred Browne, visited friends at Norway last week.

Mrs. James Brown visited her parents recently.

G. F. Russell and A. J. Peaslee returned from the Lakes, last Friday.

L. W. Pingree returned from Waterford last week.

"Stearns" kill a large black snake a few days since.

True Brown was at home from Gilead Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Millett of Norway, has some pretty house plants, among them we recently noticed a fuchsia, which was very handsome.

J. H. Millett, jr., of the Millett neighborhood, sent to Ohio and purchased a pair of Guinea pigs, and from them raised three young Guinea's which are very handsome.

A. B. Grover's "Fearnaught" colt got very badly cut on a wire fence in a pasture near Sunday River recently.

Wm. Hapgood of Stratford, N. H., is the father of 12 children all of whom are living, and the grandfather of 56 grandchildren, 53 of whom are now living, and the great grandfather of 8 great grandchildren.

Isaac Heath has swapped horses again lately.

Gertrude Bennett is at home from Mechanic Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell are at Newry for a few days.

NORTH WEST NORWAY.

Mrs. E. J. Holt and daughter May visited friends in Bridgton and Harrison.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitman, Mr. and Mrs. Holman from Otisfield Gore made a short visit at A. P. Brown's and Orin Brown's.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Brown went to the Maine Chautauqua Union at Fryeburg, Aug. 12th and returned Aug. 19th.

Angie, daughter of Amos French visited with Mr. Brown's children when they were gone.

Mrs. Walker is still selling blueberries at Norway and West Paris.

Mrs. Nellie E. Fox and daughter Hattie from Laramie City, Wyoming, are visiting her aunt and cousin, Mrs. A. A. Rolfe and Helen Rolfe. Mrs. Rolfe and Mrs. Fox had not met for twenty-five years.

HANOVER.

Frank Bartlett and wife are at home visiting his mother from Canon City, Col.

There was a game of base ball at Jed Martin's last Thursday afternoon between the two picked nines. The game came out in favor of Asbry Hoyt's nine. The score was Asbry Hoyt 15, Harry Hutchins 11.

Alfie Powers' hand is a great deal better.

Woodsum Jordan and wife from Upton are visiting friends in town.

Bert Mason from Berlin Falls, N. H., is stopping in town for a few days. He came here on a bicycle.

Mr. Dimmock and lady from Brockton, Mass., are stopping at W. B. Russell's.

Gardner Roberts has the lumber ready to put up Ed. Hayford's house at the foot of Mill hill.

A dance at Union Hall Thursday evening. Towle's Orchestra of Dixfield.

Harry Patch is able to walk about with a cane.

Will Swan from Boston, is stopping in town on his vacation.

Llewellyn Howe from Natick, is in town, also his son stopping with his father and mother. CAROL.

EAST BETHEL.

Preaching at the church by Rev. W. T. Green Sunday, Aug. 23d, at 2 p. m.

Mrs. D. K. Kimball and Mrs. Nellie Peterson have returned home to Roxbury, Mass.

Miss C. Perry, who has been visiting her brother, Z. C. Perry, has returned home to Bangor accompanied by Emma E. Perry.

Onnie Holt has returned home from Sanford.

Bert Holt from Mass. is spending a short vacation at H. B. Holt's.

A spring-board dance is announced for Thursday evening, Aug. 27th, music by Dixfield Orchestra. Ice cream and cake served during intermission.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Upton--Bethel Sensation.

Wednesday, Aug. 13th, Luman Sargent of Upton, a man some 60 years of age was tried at Bethel before Justice Emery of Norway, for the crime of incest, found guilty and held in the sum of $2,000 for his appearance at the coming term of October court.

As much is being said regarding this unfortunate matter, pro and con, and sharp criticisms are passed on the decision of the presiding justice, by certain persons whose opinions seem to be based on street talk and the suggestions of interested persons and those with preconceived opinions, who listened to no part of the evidence, which was of such character as to necessitate the exclusion of spectators, we feel it our duty in justice to all parties, and for the enlightenment of the general public to give a synopsis of the case consisting of facts, so far as they go, and on which the decision of all courts should be based, (backed by the law) and rumor which may be received for just what it it is worth, leaving the reader to draw his own conclusions.

It seems from rumor that a brother of Sargent, some time during last winter came to reside at his house, and Sargent being gone most of the time, having spent most of his life in the woods, hunting, trapping, and guiding pleasure parties, soon became violently jealous of his brother's attentions to his wife, with whom he had lived on bad terms for several years. He at once ejected his brother from his house. The wife and mother becoming enraged left also, taking the youngest child with her and going to Dixfield where she engaged at housework, leaving three girls and a boy at home.

The father being destitute of means and obliged to be absent most of the time, the town authorities employed Mrs. Julia A. Jordan to care for the house and children. The mother returned some time in June but left again in a day or so. Mrs. Jordan and Sargent quarrelled soon after and Mrs. Jordan left.

August 9th, Mrs. Sargent came to Norway and after consulting two of the leading lawyers, at their suggestion came to Trial Justice Emery displaying several letters from her oldest daughter Nellie, aged 14 years begging her mother to return and take her away, relating the brutal and inhuman conduct in a simple and childlike manner of her father, that he threatened to butcher her if she told any one and then kill himself. These, corroborated by others written by Mrs. Jordan and a younger sister, Mary K., in view of these circumstances Justice Emery felt it his imperative duty to issue a warrant, for the arrest of the father.

The warrant was placed in the hands of Sheriff Wormwell who being unwilling to make so large a cost for the county, unless obliged to do so, proceeded to a thorough investigation of the matter by seeking an interview with the parties concerned, at which, as most people know he is no novice.

Being fully satisfied in his own mind, he at once proceeded to arrest Sargent and bring him to Bethel. The victim, who is considered a little below par, testified positively to the guilt of her father, which was strongly corroborated by her younger sister, Mary K., and Mrs. Jordan. The accused was ably defended by A. E. Herrick, esq., alleging that the whole affair was (as he termed it) a put up job, or rather conspiracy hatched up between the mother and Mrs. Jordan for the purpose of imprisoning the father and husband, to escape the risk and expense of a divorce, but the evidence for the defense being of a flimsy and contradictory character, likewise containing many improbabilities, the court saw no way but to hold the prisoner for further trial, considering that if a conspiracy does exist as alleged there will be plenty of time to ferret it out before the next term of court.

Now in closing we would ask the public to bear in mind that all court decisions should be based on law and evidence produced at the time of trial, rather than street talk, personal spites and the sympathies and aid of persons apparently actuated by pecuniary motives. ***

WEST SUMNER.

Recent visitors at Dr. Bisbee's were, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walker of West Peru, Mrs. Daniel Bisbee of Canton, mother, and Mrs. Huldah Jackson of Auburn, sister of the Dr.

Homer N. Chase of Auburn was at Geo. E. Pulsifer's last week.

Conductor Moore of Canton has been stopping for some days with his sisters here, Mrs. W. Ryerson and Mrs. L. J. Gurney. We hear he is suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

The Sumner Free High School will commence Aug. 31st at the Morrill school house. Principal C. A. Records.

Frank W. Doble of Livermore was at his father's, E. G. Doble's, recently.

The visitor at G. E. Pulsifer's last week was Edson S. Lott.

We learn from a N. H., paper dated June 6th, that a junior Christian Endeavor Society was organized some two months prior to that time by Mrs. A. D. Cotton of Windsor, Vt., formerly of this place. This society had at that time, 55 members and was in flourishing condition. It was to give a series of entertainments, the proceeds to be used for the furtherance of missionary work. One entertainment had been given at that time which netted $30.66. Prominent among the several committees we notice the names of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cotton and daughter Nellie.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ryerson, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Ryerson, and Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Horne attended the grove meeting at Canton last Sunday and report two excellent sermons. Others would have gone but for the unfavorable looks of the weather early in the morning but the day proved to be a fine one.

Mrs. S. A. Farrar of Melrose, Mass., visiting her sister Mrs. G. W. Heath, showed us a very pretty quilt which she has just made containing 1589 pieces.

Mrs. Sumner Parker and child of Norway have paid a visit to her brother, I. O. Swift, also another sister with husband and children living in N. H.

Mrs. Louise Durgin has been quite sick with bilious fever, but we are pleased to report her some better.

Wm. T. Bonney has a yoke of oxen which have gained 300 lbs in 3 months and 7 days, doing considerable work meanwhile.

Abel Stetson is quite comfortable a part of the time.

Aug. 18th, Hiram Pulsifer sent us a sample of last year's apples. These apples were in a fine state of preservation, without any extra care having been taken with them.

Tuesday evening a treat was given at the vestry by the side that was beaten in the late contest of the Good Templars.

WEST BROWNFIELD.

A hearty return to the kindly greeting of our neighbor, your Porter correspondent, may none but pleasant news from this cragged mountain region come to the ears of our friend and well-wisher.

Ephraim Farris is here from Minnesota and has paid a visit to his sister, Mrs. Jane Chick, whom he had not seen for nearly forty years.

There are two cases of cholera morbus, one of them attended by a physician.

Neighborly kindness exhibited by driving sixteen miles at midnight for a physician's services for the sick, is much appreciated in this neighborhood.

Several families attended the quarterly meeting at Eaton Center, Aug. 16.

Maria Mansfield has left the Cragmont and returned to her home in East Brownfield, to care for her mother, who met with an accident to her foot. Della Sargent is employed in her place.

Oats in this section are of fine quality.

Colby Weeks, assisted by Linville Sargent and others, has just finished cutting his meadow hay on the Intervale by the Saco river, at East Brownfield, and he is now cutting his oats.

Andrew Varney and Mark Drown have cut their oats, and are hauling them to the threshing mill.

STONE PRESERVE

—AND—

PICKLE JARS,

From one quart to four gallons.

Hobbs' Variety Store.

OIL PAINTINGS

—OF—

Residences, Animals or Portraits,

10x12, $1.25; 11x14, $2.00. Enlarged from any small picture, by one of the best Artists in New York. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CHASE, Oxford.

When in South Paris CALL AT

W. A. FROTHINGHAM'S,

—DEALER IN—

BOOTS, SHOES,

Carriages, Harnesses, Trunks, Valises, etc.,

and examine goods and get prices.

W. A. FROTHINGHAM.

CALL ON

C. N. TUBBS & CO.,

—WHEN IN WANT OF—

Dry Goods, Paints, Oils and Varnishes

GROCERIES!

Flour a Specialty.

We buy all kinds of

Country Produce,

and pay market prices. Call and see us. We can make you happy.

A SPECIAL SALE

—AND—

Terrible Slaughter

On Saturday, Aug. 22, '91.

CASH. One Day Only!

—CONSISTING OF—

125 bbls. Best Old St. Louis Flour,	$5.17
Best Oolong Fomosa Tea,	.40
Choice Barbadoes Molasses,	.38
John P. Squires Pure Lard,	.08½
B. L. Tobacco, per pound,	.50

and a lot of GROCERIES too numerous to mention. Remember this sale is one day only. Thanking the public for their general patronage, I remain yours,

E. C. THOMPSON, Norway, Me.

—SAY,—

DID YOU KNOW THAT

F. Q. ELLIOTT'S

Entire Stock of *LIGHT WEIGHT* Clothing and

FURNISHINGS

must be sold during the next six weeks to make room for the fall stock?

MEN'S SUITS, from $5.00 up.
YOUTHS' SUITS, " 3.50 up,
BOYS' SUITS, " 1.00 up.

When in town, drop in and examine these bargains and get prices. No trouble to show goods at

F. Q. ELLIOTT'S,

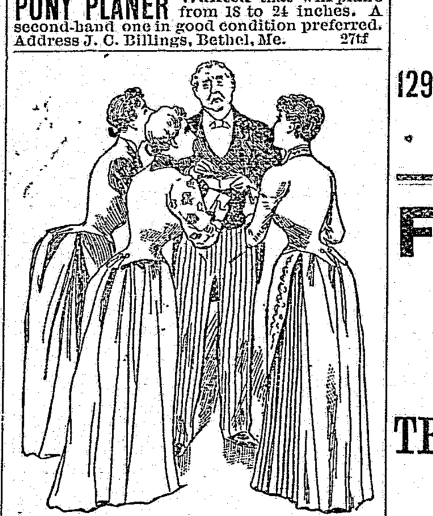
Next Door to Norway National Bank,

Norway, - - Maine.

WANTED!

A boy 16 to 18 years of age, who desires to learn the printer's trade. Call on or address F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

PONY PLANER Wanted that will plane from 18 to 24 inches. A second-hand one in good condition preferred. Address J. C. Billings, Bethel, Me. 27tf



"A CHANCE, PLEASE!"

For me to tell the fair readers of this paper a few things about the

STONE COOKING CROCKS

I have just received a large invoice of.

They are light, clean, and as pure as any glass dish.

They are cheaper than the cheapest Tinware.

A SET OF 3 ONLY COSTS 60 CTS.

Two Quart, ... 20c. each.
Four " .... 25c. each.
Six " .... 30c. each.

Don't hurry, as there will be no trouble in getting what you want of them. I have a large stock.

WM. C. LEAVITT,

Next Elm House, - - - Norway, Me.

Spring and Summer Announcement.

Miss Libby

THE PHOTOGRAPHER,

WILL CONTINUE TO RUN

THE TWO DOLLAR CABINETS!

These Photos are not cheap work, but the best that can be made, as the many that have availed themselves of this opportunity will testify.

T. L. Webb's Blue Store.

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE

of

Ready-made Clothing!

Gents' Furnishings and Straw Hats.

I am going to sell my light weight goods right off, and if you want anything of the kind, call at once.

Summer Shirts,—the *NATIONAL*—must be closed out quick. The price on all these goods will guarantee a quick sale, and Saturday, *AUGUST 8th, '91*, I have a large assortment of medium and light weight *OVERCOATS* that you should look at. Neck wear, Collars and Cuffs, and everything that Men, Youth and Children wear. ☞Remember the place, and call at

T. L. WEBB'S BLUE STORE,

NORWAY, ... MAINE.

SPECIAL!

We have just purchased a new line of SILKS and can give you bargains at 87½c., 95c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

We have been fortunate in our Silk Business, but we have reason to think that we can give better satisfaction than ever.

NOTE.—As many Silks are ruined with cheap Lining and lack of Shields, we shall protect ourselves, and customers, by giving fine Waist and Sleve linings and Shields with every Silk Dress.

Bargain No. 2.

We shall close the remainder of our 12½c. Pongees for 9c. These goods were jobbed the first part of the season at 15c.

Bargain No. 3.

We have a large lot of Colored Silk Gloves, we have sold for 35c., 50c. and 75c. We shall close them at the extremely low price, 25c.

SMILEY BROTHERS,

New Store, 137 Main Street, - - - Norway, Maine.

THE BEST HORSE POWDERS

—IS—

Crockett's Condition Powders,

Used by all the leading horsemen,

Crockett's Yellow Dock Bitters,

The Great Blood Purifier, prepared only by

STONE, THE DRUGGIST,

Norway, - - - - - Maine.

PRESIDENT LINCON SAID:

You can fool all of the people some of the time, and some of the people all of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time.

OUR PEMIER $2 SHOES

Is what the people will have after they have been fooled once or twice in buying something said to be just as good! ☞We have a full line of

Ladies', Gents' & Children's Shoes

—IN—

ALL THE LEADING STYLES.

OXFORD CO. SHOE STORE,

129 1-2 Main Street, - - - - Norway, Maine.

F. W. FAUNCE, - - - Clerk.

FROST & BANGS,

GROCERS!

TEAS AND COFFEES, SPECIALTIES.

INDUCEMENTS.

We offer the public the best trades in *NEW MOLASSES, EVAPORATED APPLE, PRUNES, RAISINS*, and the *BEST LINE* of *CANNED GOODS* ever kept in town.

Remember we are headquarters for the famous *NORTH TURNER CHEESE*, the best in the State. ☞Give us a call and we will satisfy you in price and quality. Respectfully, FROST & BANGS.

New Goods and Cut Prices!

WE SHALL OFFER

On Saturday, June 20th,

A new assortment of Black and Colored DRESS GOODS, in in both Wools and Cottons for summer wear. In connection with these, we shall reduce the prices of many of the Light Wool Suitings, in order to close them this season. Here is a chance to get a Stylish Dress for a little money.

Our whole stock of outside garment, three JACKETS, and three FANCY WRAPS, will also be sold cheap for cash.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

116 Main St., - - Norway, Me.

Norway Shoe Store!

STORE SIGN

Millett & Fuller.

112 Main St., - - - Norway, Me.,

CALL ATTENTION

To a Few Bargains in Summer Footwear!

Men's Kangaroo Congress Shoes, Goodyear and Hand Welts. Price $3.50 and $5.00.
Men's Calf Congress Shoes, tipped, Goodyear Welts. Price $3.00. This is a very nice style shoe.
Men's Calf Cong. Shoes, plain toes and tipped (the "Hustler"). Price $2.50.
Men's Calf and Buff Congress Shoes, plain toes and capped. Price $2.00.
Ladies' Bright Dongola Button Boot, "hand tanned," Opera toes, very easy to the feet. Price $3.50.
Ladies' Kid Button, Opera toes and Common Sense. Price $3.00.
Ladies' Bright Dongola Button Opera toes, tipped and Common Sense. Price $2.50.
Ladies' Bright Dongola Button Boots, nice style and durable. Price $2.00.
Boys', Misses' and Children's Shoes in all the best makes.
Men's and Boys' Canvass Bicycle Bals., just the shoe for hot weather. Price, Men's $1.25, Boys' $1.00.

☞Everybody should call and see these goods and be convinced that every word is true.

SPECIAL DRIVE!

—AT—

HAMLIN & BICKNELL'S,

FOR TWO WEEKS!

Soapine, - - - - - - 10 Cents.
Brussels Soap, 8 cakes for - 50 "
Mason's Imp. Fruit Jars and Lightning Fruit Jars.

It will pay you to call and get a supply before this lot is closed.

Thanking the public for their increasing patronage since we commenced, and by a close watch of the market, we know we can give you many BARGAINS *NOT* to be found elsewhere. Please call and see our bargains. No trouble to show goods. Respectfully, HAMLIN & BICKNELL,

Opera Block, 135 Main Street, - - - Norway, Maine.

CLOSING OUT

Remnant Wall Papers.

Buyers will do well to take advantage of the bargains offered at

The Noyes Drug Store.